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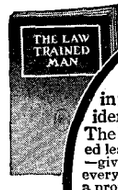

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The Outlook

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How a big man played an up-hill game and WON!

When E. M. Paget took charge of the Sales Department of the Iliff-Bruff Chemical Company, Chicago, the problem was to market the product of a new concern in an already crowded field and at a time of great business depression.

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The kind of men enrolled

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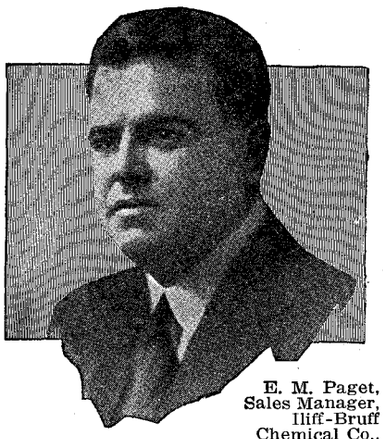

E. M. Paget, Sales Manager, Iliff-Bruff Chemical Co., Chicago

Among the 65,000 subscribers are such men as A. T. Hardin, Vice-President of the New York Central Lines; E. R. Behrend, President of the Hammermill Paper Co.; N. A. Hawkins, Manager of Sales, Ford Motor Co.; William C. D'Arcy, President of the Associated Advertising Clubs of the World; Melville W. Mix, President of the Dodge Manufacturing Co., and scores of others equally prominent.

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The Outlook

JANUARY 23, 1918

Offices, 381 Fourth Avenue, New York

On account of the war and the consequent delays in the mails, both in New York City and on the railways, this copy of The Outlook may reach the subscriber late. The publishers are doing everything in their power to facilitate deliveries

Laurence La Tourette Driggs, the aviation expert, whose stories of the daring air pilot Arnold Adair printed in The Outlook have proved to be not only absorbing tales of adventure but luminous accounts of the varied services of aviators in war time, has prepared for The Outlook a list of "aces" of aviation. This will appear in next week's Outlook—the first list of the kind, we believe, to appear in America. Accompanying the list will be an article on the subject by Mr. Driggs.

THE WEEK

ONE CAUSE OF THE COAL SHORTAGE

The managers of factories which are now threatened with the necessity of closing their doors, and the citizens who have been struggling to get a few hodfuls of coal in order that heatless days shall not be added to the meatless and wheatless days prescribed by the Food Administration, have reason to recall to their minds one of the fundamental facts responsible for the present shortage of coal.

Last June Secretary Lane called together the coal operators and induced them to reorganize their systems of distribution in order that the delivery of coal might be expedited. In agreement with the Secretary of the Interior the coal operators absolutely surrendered their power to fix prices and gave this power without reserve to the United States Government. Thereupon the Secretary of the Interior, in conjunction with the Federal Trade Commission and the Coal Production Committee of the Council of National Defense, fixed a scale of maximum prices which they thought would assure the production of the maximum amount of coal at the lowest possible cost to the consumer.

Secretary Baker and Secretary Daniels immediately thereafter repudiated this agreement, Secretary Daniels basing his action upon the fact that he had purchased coal at a much lower figure for the Navy, and ignoring the fact that some mines have a much lower cost of production than the average—for example, because of low wages and low living conditions.

It is said that the coal prices finally fixed by the Government led the operators to center their attention chiefly upon supplying the coal for which contracts already existed, to the detriment of that large portion of the consuming public which does not ordinarily provide itself with contracts in advance. Some of the coal operators complain that the Government price has compelled them to supply coal at a loss to shipping firms that are making exorbitant profits from their business, shipping firms which in their own countries were compelled to pay a much higher price for coal than they have found it necessary to pay in the American market.

While the country is less interested in this phase of the problem than it is in the supply of coal for our homes, hospitals, and industries, it is an item which should not be ignored when we come to sum up the loss to the country which resulted from the repudiation of the Lane agreement.

FUEL, LIFE-SAVING, AND INDUSTRY

It may be that the question as to closing down non-essential industries may be settled by the coal famine itself. If there is not enough coal for every one, there must be either a haphazard scramble or a control of priority. The Government, in other words, need not order any industry or factory to close; it may simply see that coal goes first where it is most needed in a sound, humane, patriotic sense.

Dr. Garfield, the Fuel Administrator, moved in this direction last week when he gave out the following "sequence of preference:" 1. To householders; 2. To public utilities supplying light and heat; 3. To ships transporting food and war materials to the American and Allied armies; 4. To industries making war supplies; 5. To other industries.

Opinions may differ as to the precise order here chosen, but the method seems the only sensible one, since the free play of demand and supply is impossible and undesirable under the present Governmental control. It is to be assumed that hospitals are included in "public utilities;" other lists made by State officials place hospitals first.

One New York paper last week bore the odd headline, "Churches and Saloons Not to Close." Schools have closed in large numbers in New York and New England.

The wretched weather and storm conditions in the first half of January made actual progress in providing a working supply of coal in New York and New England (to say nothing of reserves) almost impossible, while Chicago has suffered from snow and storm almost beyond endurance; and from the South came reports of zero weather and worse in places where this was unexampled, and of many consequent deaths from exposure.

Just as this page went to press the Fuel Administrator, Dr. Garfield, issued a drastic order closing factories (with certain exceptions) for five days and ordering Monday holidays to and including March 25. This has aroused a wide protest on the ground that it will cause as much waste and hardship as it will prevent.

SHOULD THE THEATERS BE CLOSED?

Among the schemes proposed to save coal has been that to close theaters and vaudeville and motion-picture houses three days a week.

The effect of such a rule would be chiefly noticeable in New York City, with its 118 places of such entertainment. They burn some $2,500 worth of coal a day; were they closed in cold weather they would still have to burn much fuel to prevent the freezing of their sprinkler systems.

The attendant loss to the Government, however, of taxes on admission would much exceed any possible saving in coal. So far from saving something to the Government, therefore, the scheme would work the other way and the saving of coal would be very slight.

But this is not all. At least twelve thousand employees, to say nothing of some thirty-five hundred actors and actresses, would be reduced to part pay on half-time employment.

Nor is even this all. London and Paris have long since recognized the theaters as distinct means of stimulating a cheery, soldierly spirit. All the theaters in those cities are open and crowded. In New York City there are very many soldiers and sailors on leave. They seek warmth, light, and entertainment. They and their families and friends are now the most prominent patrons of the theaters. Incidentally never

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have these places offered more wholesome amusement. Why close them and drive our men in khaki and our men in blue to other places? If there is to be closing, let it be first the closing of the saloons and more questionable resorts.

MORE FOOD FOR OUR ALLIES

The Food Administration is planning to ship ninety million bushels of wheat to our allies, although the country's estimated surplus had been shipped by mid-December. The country cannot ship abroad food which it does not have. Such a statement may sound almost simple enough to be foolish, but it might be a good plan to hang this statement over every dining-table in the country.

Unless we still further limit our consumption of wheat we shall certainly not have enough for our own needs nor for our allies. If we do not limit our consumption of wheat voluntarily, we shall have to do so by law. The Food Administration is already considering legislation to make the saving of wheat compulsory, and has approved a bill drawn by Senator Pomerene, of Ohio, and Representative Lever, of Alabama, to enforce wheatless days. Representative Lever is one of the closest students of agricultural conditions in the lower house of Congress.

If we eat less wheat, we must eat more of something else. Part of the vacancy in our regular menus can be filled by the familiar South American tuber generally known as the Irish potato. Grocers are urged to inaugurate a "Potato Day" each week, selecting whatever day is slack in deliveries and making a special price for potatoes delivered on that day. Housewives are asked to buy a week's supply on each Potato Day. The Food Administration wishes to place the Irish potato every day in the year on every table in America. The sale of regular quantities of potatoes will equalize distribution for the next five or six months, will relieve railway congestion, and will encourage the production of a larger crop this coming year. Before this recommendation can be carried into full effect, however, the price of potatoes to consumers will have to be very much lower than it is at present. Five cents a pound for potatoes does not encourage the average city consumer to make the potato a popular article of diet.

SPEED UP THE WAR

At the Ohio Society dinner the other night in New York City Mr. Roosevelt thus referred to the present exposure of military shortcomings:

> Our past lamentable failure in the speedy building of the indispensable implements of modern war, and of the great transport fleet which alone will enable us to utilize our giant strength after we have developed it, must merely spur us on to efficient action in the present and the future. To refuse to see and to point out these failures is both silly and unpatriotic.

It is no mere accident that has made all the pro-German organs in the press clamor against the men who dare point out our shortcomings, the speaker proceeded to assert, for the pro-Germans know well that our country's ruthless enemies, whom they serve as far as they dare, desire nothing so much as to see this country afraid to acknowledge and make good its shortcomings; and those pro-Germans cloak their traitorous aid to Germany under the camouflage of pretended zeal to save American officials from just criticism. "But there is an even lower depth," Mr. Roosevelt affirmed, "and this is reached by the men who treat the discovery of our shortcomings as a reason for relaxing our efforts to win the war."

Our one and whole-hearted immediate aim, Mr. Roosevelt concluded, must be to speed up the war in every possible way and at the earliest moment to make our military strength of decisive weight in Europe. Let us remember, he reminded his auditors, that "our troops fight abroad beside the Allies now so that at some future time they may not have to fight without allies beside their own ruined homes." This carried the twelve hundred diners to their feet, cheering.

As to the future, only vision and firm purpose in preparing to deal with our industrial and military problems will enable us to guarantee future peaceful development at home and immunity from attack by other nations. In so saying Mr. Roosevelt did not fail to add that it would be foolhardy not to introduce a system of real preparedness based upon universal military training. Such an army, in his opinion and ours, would be not only the most democratic but might be the most efficient in the world.

OUR AIRPLANE PROGRAMME

Last week we inquired, in an editorial, "Is all well with our airplane programme?" In the course of our inquiry we expressed the opinion that information, whether good news or bad news, concerning not only our airplane programme but also the actual achievements in carrying that programme out, should be given to the public.

Before the ink was dry on the issue of The Outlook containing this editorial it happened that an official statement was issued describing the progress made in supplying America with war aircraft.

This statement was made by Mr. Howard E. Coffin, Chairman of the Aircraft Production Board. He outlined the programme under seven heads:

First, the establishment and maintenance of a great system of training stations.

Second, an international standardization of aircraft. The Allied countries have already agreed on international specifications and a co-ordination of manufacturing facilities and policies.

Third, the construction of primary training machines. In this the production "will be in excess of the needs of the programme of January 20."

Fourth, the provision of trained and equipped fliers and mechanics. This is "progressing exactly on schedule."

Fifth, the provision of "raw and semi-finished material and finished parts, including motors, to insure the consummation of the augmented Allied aircraft-building programme. This has been and is being done."

Sixth (and very important), "to provide for the equipment of the American forces in France for the period of January to June, 1918, in large part by purchase of fighting machines manufactured in Allied countries, and to supply the machine tools and raw and semi-finished materials necessary to insure their production." This is a subject on which we believed the country was specially entitled to information, for it is important to know whether our country was to withhold its blow against the enemy until it had developed its Liberty motor. Mr. Coffin's answer is reassuring. He says: "One of the first acts of the Aircraft Board, after the passage of the Appropriation Bill in July, was to authorize the placing by General Pershing of orders for several thousand fighting machines in Allied countries. Many millions of dollars' worth of material and machine tools have been shipped from this country to aid this production."

Seventh, the provision of service machines (that is, aircraft for actual use in warfare) after the first of next July. Originally, advanced training was planned to be carried wholly on the other side of the ocean, near the theater of war, so there was no intent of providing any other than training planes on this side. Now, Mr. Coffin announces, it is planned to give advanced training also on this side of the ocean, and consequently "the delivery of advanced training planes will begin this month."

In further explanation Mr. Coffin says that "airplanes and engines of the very latest European development are going into production in the United States as quickly as . . . and in greater quantities than, in Allied countries," and that "the feat of getting the twelve-cylinder U. S. A., or so-called Liberty, engine from the first scratch on paper in June to the beginning of production of quantity-manufacturing tools in November is one never equaled even among the spectacular performances of the American motor-car business."

Mr. Coffin is one of the most far-sighted of those patriotic citizens who helped to make preparation against war before our Government thought of doing so. What he says deserves the widest publicity; and the hard work he and his associates have been doing calls for the widest public approbation. More than that, public opinion must be kept alert to see that all the

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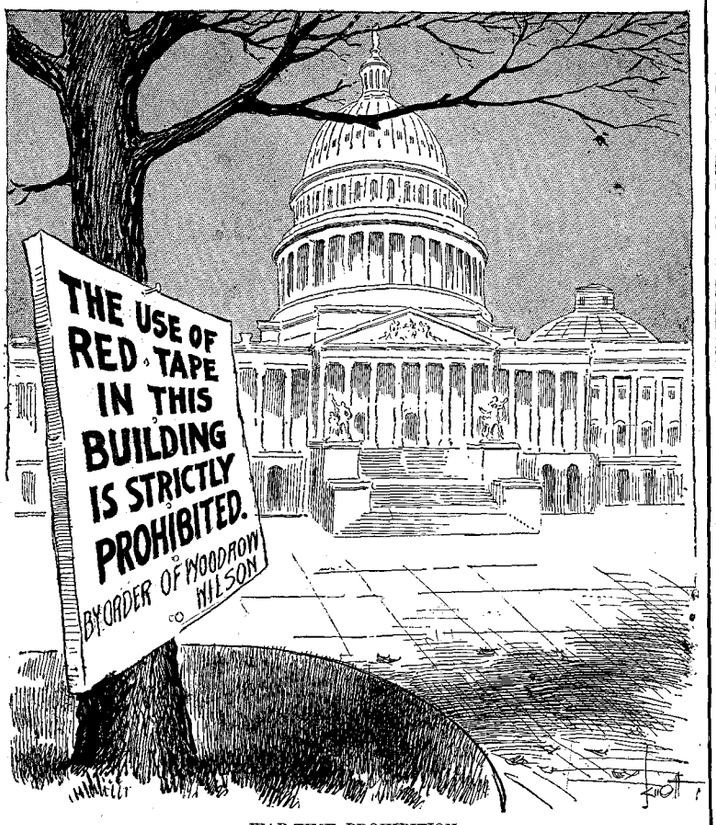
CARTOONS OF THE WEEK

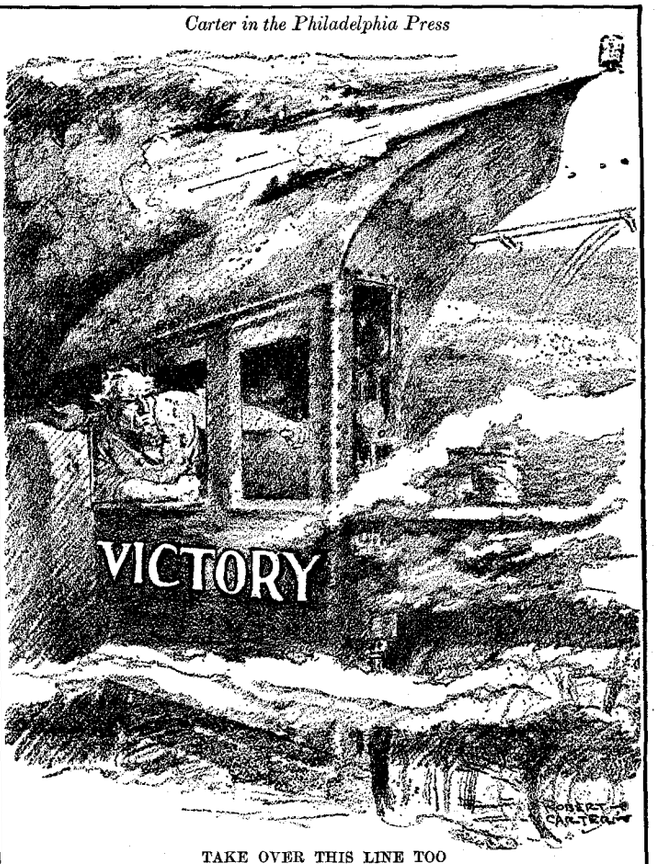
Knott in the Dallas News



WAR-TIME PROHIBITION

A "CONSUMMATION DEVOUTLY TO BE WISHED"

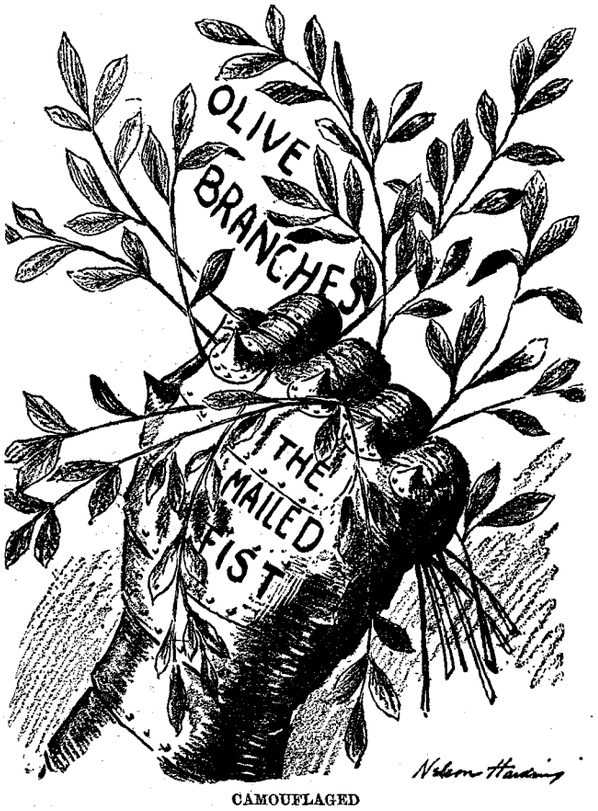
Carter in the Philadelphia Press



TAKE OVER THIS LINE TOO

UNCLE SAM HAS TAKEN THE TRANSPORTATION LINES, NOW LET HIM GET ABOARD THIS ENGINE

Harding in the Brooklyn Eagle



CAMOUFLAGED

GERMAN FRIGHTFULNESS CONCEALED IN A PEACE OFFER

Kirby in the New York World

WILL HE SEE IT?

"RIGHT ABOUT FACE" GERMANY'S ONLY WAY TO PEACE

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machinery of Government is made efficient for carrying out this programme and for "delivering the goods."

TWO GAINS FOR WOMAN SUFFRAGE

By pure coincidence the House of Representatives at Washington and the House of Lords at London on the same day (namely, on January 11) passed legislation which has greatly rejoiced the advocates of woman suffrage in the two countries, and has also, at least so far as technical proceeding goes, in each case made a step toward the national adoption of suffrage for women.

The vote in our Congress was on an amendment to the Constitution. It is short and clear:

> Section 1. The right of citizens of the United States to vote shall not be denied or abridged by the United States, or by any State, on account of sex.
>
> Section 2. Congress shall have power, by appropriate legislation, to enforce the provision of this article.

The resolution submitting the proposed amendment to the States was passed by the House by a vote of 274 to 136. This is precisely the two-thirds majority required by the Constitution. If the Senate passes the resolution, also by a two-thirds majority, and if three-fourths of the States ratify the amendment through their legislatures, it becomes law.

The division of the vote as to parties and sections was interesting. On the face of the vote the result was a victory of Republicans against Democrats; really it was a failure of the South to block the measure, for 83 of the negative votes came from the South. It is this opposition in the South which makes the fate of the measure in the Senate not altogether bright; in a full Senate 33 votes would defeat the measure, and it is pretty sure that, in addition to the votes of the Senators from those Southern States which voted in the negative in the House, a number of other negative votes will be cast in the Senate.

The action in the House of Lords ratified the passage at its second reading by the House of Commons of a bill which is expected to give the vote to about six million women. One formality only remains, namely, the third reading of the bill in the Lords, but no opposition is expected at that time. There is also a bill to be acted upon which would submit the whole question to a popular referendum, but that also is not regarded as a dangerous obstacle. The Lords vote was 134 to 69. We note with special pleasure the comment by Miss Christabel Pankhurst: "The women of Great Britain now have only one idea, to assure victory for the Allies."

The bill enacts that: "Any woman thirty years old, already entitled to vote at the municipal elections, or who is the wife of a man entitled to vote at such elections, is to be entitled to vote in the national elections for members of Parliament."

A BATTLE AT SEA

A fight at sea which recalls the stirring days of Paul Jones or of the War of 1812 has just been told officially. We give here only the bare facts and in our own words:

One morning last October an American destroyer got a wireless despatch. It was from the American merchant steamer J. L. Luckenbach. It said that a submarine was shelling the Luckenbach and asked for help. The destroyer said, in effect, "We are coming." The merchantman asked, "How long will it take you?" "About two hours," said the destroyer. "It will be too late," said the other ship. "Don't surrender," said the destroyer. "Never!" said the Luckenbach.

It was more than two hours before the destroyer came into action. The merchantman had fought superbly and was still fighting. Its guns were commanded, if we understand the report rightly, by a simple naval seaman, not even a warrant officer—he has since been given a warrant by the Government. The submarine fired 225 shots, the Luckenbach 202. The American ship was hit over and over again; it had fire between decks; one shot had put the after gun out of commission; men were wounded and men were killed—and still the ship fought on. The battle had raged for four hours. At 11:30 the destroyer fired its first shot and the submarine submerged. The battered and helpless J. L. Luckenbach was saved, repaired, and escorted into port.

For the destroyer it was all in the day's work. This is the kind of thing our destroyers abroad are doing all the while. For the merchant ship, its officers, its sailors, and its gun crew, it was an exhibition of fortitude and manhood that deserves to live in American annals.

THE FUTILE PEACE PARLEYS

The British Labor party is quite right when it says in its message of January 15 to the Russian people that negotiations at Brest-Litovsk have been interrupted because the Germans have refused to admit the principle of self-determination of peoples and the doctrine of no annexations. Nothing in the history of diplomacy could be more callously satirical than Germany's talk about "self-determination" of the future of Lithuania and other parts of Russia with German bayonets behind the polls.

When the delegates reconvened at Brest-Litovsk, Germany first flatly refused to consider Russia's proposal to hold further "peace" negotiations in a neutral country, and then announced that all her previous offers were withdrawn because Russia's former allies had refused those offers—terms which were too radically pro-German for even the Bolsheviki to consider! The probabilities of a separate peace treaty between Germany and Russia seem slighter every week.

The above quoted utterance by the British Labor party (a political element of real strength in Great Britain) accepts the principle of self-determination for British dependencies, including even India, as to which it adds, however, that little reproach exists against the British record. It also advocates the principles of no annexations and no indemnities, but again urges international control for uncivilized peoples—as in Africa—a suggestion that should be carefully considered in the light of what happened to international control of the Congo.

In Petrograd the question of the moment last week was whether or not the National Constituent Assembly, summoned for January 18, would be allowed to meet, or whether the Lenine faction would substitute for it a national council of Peasants, Workmen, and Soldiers delegates. This would be quite in accordance with Lenine's recent printed argument that neither capitalists, *bourgeoisie*, nor "wealthy peasants" should have anything to do with framing the Constitution.

The armistice between Russia and Germany has been renewed by mutual consent. Meanwhile there are some indications that the Bolsheviki are gaining ground in the more remote parts of Russia, and that they are trying to gain the aid of the Cossacks in renewing war with Germany, if necessary.

THE MOST PIOUS GEORGE

In their journey northward through Palestine to Jerusalem the British troops have unearthed remains of early Christian art of very great interest, if we may believe the correspondent of the London "Telegraph" who is with the Anglo-Egyptian forces.

At Phelusiat (we do not find it on any maps in our possession), New Zealanders, the correspondent says, discovered the marble remains of two splendid churches, and at Shellal near Beersheba, another fine church. Shellal, the correspondent affirms, means "Bubbling Springs." As the church was on the main road from Jerusalem to Egypt—the road taken by the Ethiopian when he met Philip and was baptized—the correspondent queries as to whether the baptism may not have taken place at Shellal. On the other hand, from the root meaning of the Arabic, we should expect Shellal to be a dry place rather than one of "Bubbling Springs." Again, unless the "Telegraph" correspondent revises the text of the Book of the Acts, the place could not be the point at which the Ethiopian was baptized according to the Acts, it lies somewhere between Jerusalem and Gaza.

The third discovery was outside of Gaza. The Anzacs went up a high mound, on the summit of which a trench had been dug for a machine-gun emplacement. It revealed the edge of

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mosaic. The removal of some six feet of soil cleared a great mosaic floor. Fortunately the army engineers were also equal to archæological demands. With hot glue and linen canvas and plaster of Paris they removed and preserved about eight thousand small pieces of mosaic. The subject of the mosaic was found to be the words: "I am the true Vine; ye are the branches." The vine was growing from an amphora designed in many-colored marbles, circled by animals, who were making obeisance to a central chalice. There was also an inscription which has been thus translated by Mr. A. H. Smith, of the British Museum:

> X (Sign of the Cross) this temple with spacious foundations (?) was built by our most holy (bishop or similar title) and most pious George—in the year 622 according to— (the year of Gaza?)

The era of Gaza, the correspondent comments, commenced B.C. 61, which would give the date of the church as A.D. 561. The Rev. W. Maitland Woods, senior chaplain of the Anzac Mounted Division, says that the inscription elaborated would read something like this:

> X. And so he contributed generously to the building of this church here, he who was the most saintly of us all and the most beloved of God. George was his name and the building was erected in the 622d year after the Roman foundation of the city of Gaza.

Under this inscription were discovered the bones of a man. The right forearm had been broken but had been beautifully set. There were skilled disciples of Æsculapius in those days, the "Telegraph" man remarks. These bones were those of the "most pious George." Query: Was he the patron saint of England? At all events, the British captors of the bones handled them as reverently as if they had been those of their patron saint. The traditional point with which St. George of England is connected is Lydda, near Jaffa. But that St. George is always under the suspicion of being a reflex of the old heathen myth of the destruction by Perseus of the dragon at Jaffa to protect Andromeda.

All these discoveries testify to the flourishing condition of Palestine centuries ago, and to the interest taken in Christianity there. They will be welcome in the study of Christian art.

HE PRACTICED WHAT HE PREACHED

Major Augustus P. Gardner, former Representative from Massachusetts, died on January 14, from pneumonia, at Camp Wheeler, Macon, Georgia. As a member of Congress Major Gardner rendered many conspicuous services. He was, for example, a leader in the Republican revolt which did much in 1910 to liberalize the machinery of the lower house. All his other services, however, were overshadowed by his bold and unflagging advocacy of Preparedness. He was an advocate of Preparedness when Preparedness was looked upon as "hysteria," and an unflagging critic of those whose false understanding of our military needs did so much to send our country unarmed into the great conflict.

Congressman Gardner not only advocated Preparedness, but he did it in a dramatically successful manner. He helped powerfully to make it a popular issue to the man on the street. It will be remembered that on one occasion he exposed the condition of our reserve forces by inviting the entire Reserve of the United States Army to sit with him at a dinner table. Only a small handful of men were entitled to accept this generous-sounding invitation!

When the war broke out, Mr. Gardner, already a member of our Officers' Reserve, resigned his seat in Congress to enter the service of his country as a colonel. He asked that he might be demoted to the rank of major in order that he might be assigned as a line officer and sent to France. He was serving in the 121st Infantry at the time of his death.

That his transfer from the halls of Congress to the military service did not damage his capacity for making succinct and telling phrases is proved by an incident which we find recorded in the New York "Times." In a speech in which he answered an attack on France that appeared in a Georgia newspaper he said:

> The French have spilled as much blood as Americans have spilled ink. The French have fought more and talked less than any nation of which history tells us. Let us quit this business of criticising our allies.

It was not given to Major Gardner to see service in France, but he gave his life for his country as truly as though he had fallen in the trenches of Flanders or on the hills before Verdun.

WE SHOULD NOT BIND OURSELVES

IT is reported that some of the railway managers are urging Congress to limit the period of Government operation of the railways. They are asking that there shall be put in the bill which is to confirm the taking over of the railways by the President a clause specifically stating that they are to be returned to private management six months or a year after the war ends. This seems to us unwise both for the railways and the country.

It is true that measures adopted solely for the prosecution of the war should apply only to the period of the war. But that is not to say that a measure adopted for the prosecution of the war, if it proves of general benefit, should be prohibited from outlasting the war. Government operation has been adopted under the Government war powers, and is consequently distinctly a war measure. The Government should not bind itself to continue it after the war; neither should the Government bind itself to drop it.

A statutory promise to abandon Government operation can do no good except to relieve the fears of those who do not approve of the change from private to Government management, and it may do a good deal of harm even to the railways' interests. Many of the wise railway men of the country have hailed with approval the taking over of the roads by the Government. The change has increased the market value of railway securities. Experts practically all agree that in this critical time the railways must be welded into one united whole. This is possible only under a system of Government direction and operation. No private banking system can be conceivably large enough to handle the finances of separate systems of railways, interchanging their cars, locomotives, and other equipment at will. The Government can do this by guaranteeing to each road, as it does, a fair return on its investment, paying the bills of operation and taking the earnings. It is conceivable and perhaps not improbable that a year after the war we shall find that railway concentration and combination are as useful in times of peace for industry and economic development as in times of war. It is not beyond the bounds of possibility that the railway investors of this country may prefer, a year after the war, to have a Government guarantee of interest on their bonds or dividends on their stock than a private promise to pay.

It is true that Government operation of all our railways is experimental, but that is the very reason why we should make no promise about it to-day, either pro or con. The country should wait to decide what it will do about the railway question in time of peace until that time comes. If Government operation proves to have been a failure, it will be abandoned by the country. If it proves to be a success, no statutory promise to-day will prevent the country from continuing a policy which has proved itself to be good.

The analogy is not quite exact, but to embody in the new Railway Act a promise to go back to the old system one year after the war is a little like, it seems to us, an attempt on the part of the National Banking Association to enact a clause in the Federal Reserve Act promising to go back to the old National banking methods after the first currency panic had been successfully managed by the Federal Reserve banks.

OUR PART IN A NEW WORLD

At the meeting of the New York State Bar Association, in the presence of a gathering of lawyers of distinction, two noteworthy addresses were delivered and a noteworthy report of National significance was made by an important representative committee.

Mr. Charles E. Hughes, the President of the Association, in his opening address pointed out some of the social and political

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changes which this war would be sure to bring about in the Republic, involving a very large control by the Government over the life of the individual. The United States Supreme Court has established the Constitutional authority of our Federal Government. The acts of the people have shown their readiness to exercise that authority when necessary. The problem for solution is how to transmute the Constitutional energy into actual achievement. "The problems of the democracy of the future," he said, "will not be problems of power, but problems of administration . . . the problem how to so use our power as to get things done." This power once realized and once utilized will not be readily relinquished. The war has created "a new melting-pot." "Our young men of every race and condition are being fused in the heat of a common preparation and a common strife into a citizenry of inspiration and ideals."

With this has come a new sense of individual obligation to the Nation, and a new appreciation of the powers of a free government. If individual liberties and rights are maintained, it will not be because of a merely instinctive regard for them, but because of the developed conviction that the common interest will be better served by freedom of individual opportunity than by fettering it. We shall not treat as a crime in time of peace that co-operation which we have found necessary for our salvation under the strain of war. "We cannot tell what the present necessary action with regard to the railroads may portend. . . . But may we not expect that we shall at least have . . . a policy which will recognize that there is no adequate protection to the public interest which does not foster instrumentalities of commerce? . . . Our Nation . . . is just at the beginning of its career. The dream of isolation is at an end. We are now to take our part in a new world, which we are assisting to create, a world where law is to be supreme, where force shall be only the minister and agent of justice as expressed in law. . . . To the new order America could not escape relation if we would. We shall not relate ourselves to particular matters which do not concern us, but a concert to keep the peace, to establish the supremacy of international law—that is our common concern."

In harmony with the closing suggestion of Mr. Hughes's speech was the report of a committee on the advantages of a league to be formed at the close of the war for the purpose of encouraging co-operation in the enforcement of international law. This committee has had the sympathetic counsel of leading officials in the Governments of England and France, and its report gives sanction and approval to a scheme for substituting the appeal to reason for the appeal to force as a means for settling international disputes and proposes definite plans for the constitution both of an international tribunal somewhat corresponding to the Supreme Court of the United States and of an international council somewhat corresponding to a national parliament or congress. This plan has been worked out in some detail by the committee and is being seriously considered by statesmen in Europe and America. Readers who wish to learn more of the history of this movement will find it very briefly given in a little book by Theodore Marburg (Macmillan) entitled "League of Nations," and probably can obtain, by addressing the author, the specific programme recommended by the committee of jurists of which he was the chairman.

Sir Frederick Edwin Smith, Attorney-General of Great Britain, in a speech characterized by good sense and great caution, the object of which was to guard the two countries against the peril of adopting rhetorical phrases as a substitute for a detailed working out of a perplexing problem, indicated some of the difficulties in the way of realizing what he called "the great and splendid dream of an international tribunal administering international law." He did not overstate the difficulties which attend the proposal for a league to enforce peace, and, in our judgment, he was wise in counseling the country to consider these difficulties now. "Get the best minds of your country," he said, "working now to see whether this league of nations furnishes any practical prospect. Believe me, it will be far too late when the actual peace conference meets."

Among the difficulties which Sir Frederick mentioned were those of stereotyping the armed force of each country and of allotting the appropriate contingent for defense purposes in each country; of putting any limit upon the ingenuity and the initiative and energy of different nations in improving their respective navies, a difficulty which would perhaps apply equally to prescribing any limitations upon energy and initiative in improving munitions for land warfare; of guarding against the secret construction of airplanes, which might very easily be constructed in such numbers as to destroy an island community, or even a continental community; of stereotyping the present tenure and ownership of the world's surface, or of dealing efficiently with waxing and waning empires; of the construction and membership of the international bodies, whether, for example, all nations shall have an equal vote in the tribunal or the council, and whether all nations, including Germany, shall even become members of it.

The British Attorney-General was careful to make it clear that he did not oppose an international league; that, on the contrary, he thought "it is worth while trying for an ideal;" that what he wished was that "we shall, as far as assiduous attention and practical industry can do it, consider before the occasion actually arises whether such a thing is or is not in the range of human endeavor." We do not think that he has overestimated the difficulties in the way of realizing, or even making any approach toward, a United States of the World; but it appears to us that unless we can find some way to provide an international protection for all peacably inclined nations every nation must arm to defend its own citizens from unrighteous attack, and this will mean, as soon as we recover from this war, entering upon another period of competitive armaments in order to prepare for another world war. It is for this reason that for twenty years we have urged the hopeful study of the problem of creating some league of nations designed to substitute law for war as a means of establishing justice between the nations.

Where there is a will there is a way. Jealousies, suspicions, and conflicting interests have in the past prevented any will in the various nations for permanent international union. This war has done much to create such a will. It has made a melting-pot of nations who have been in the heat of a common strife and fused into something approaching a common citizenry. What twenty-five years ago was hardly an aspiration for international brotherhood entertained by a few prophetic souls has grown into a purpose animating the peoples of at least four great nations—the United States, Great Britain, France, and Italy. It is not unreasonable to hope that this growing purpose will find a way to overcome the difficulty which Attorney-General Smith has so well presented.

NOT FOR EDITORS ONLY

How can a journal or newspaper best serve the country?

The question sounds as though it might be meant for editors only, but it is one which vitally concerns every citizen who can read and write.

The country depends on its daily, weekly, and monthly press for the facts on which public opinion is based. The country depends on its daily, weekly, and monthly press not only for the publication of the facts, but also for the presentation of these facts in a fair and equitable manner. The function of editorship implies not only the publication and presentation of facts in a fair and equitable manner, but it also implies the equally difficult task of refusing to publish such facts as are unimportant or unrepresentative of the true conditions. Beyond the selection, publication, and presentation of the facts there lies perhaps the most important field of journalism—the field of interpretation. The importance of this field is immeasurably increased by the state of war.

In peace times there are three separate types of journals which fill three separate and legitimate wants:

The partisan journal interprets events from the standpoint of party policy. The function of a party journal is the function of the attorney for plaintiff or defendant in a law court.

The neutral journal, holding no brief for either black or white, is just as important as the court stenographer who impartially records the pleas of both plaintiff and defendant.

The independent journal sits like a judge on the bench, who

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hears the arguments of both prosecution and defense, is moved by neither fear nor favor, and interprets to the jury the facts and the law.

These are the functions of the three types of journals which exist in time of peace; but in time of war all journals which are awake to their responsibility to the Nation must stand ready to sacrifice some of their peace-time functions, and assume, at least in part, the judicial attitude of the independent journal, if they are to justify their existence.

The United States at the present time has but one all-embracing object—we must win the war. To win the war we must abandon all partisan prejudice, all peace-time irresponsibility, and center our attention upon the direct relation between the selection, presentation, and publication of certain facts—and victory over Germany.

An editor may, in time of peace, be willing to stake everything upon the success of an individual candidate or of an individual party. In time of war there is but one candidate, Uncle Sam, and one party, the Allied Democracy.

In time of peace an editor can legitimately discuss (if he is so constructed as to be interested in such a subject) the literary quality of the Kaiser's speeches or of the perorations of Senator La Follette. In time of war neither the utterances of La Follette nor the Kaiser are of interest save as they affect the issues of victory or defeat.

In time of peace historical criticisms of American, British, or Belgian colonial policy can be published without grave danger to international amity, for in peace time there exist unlimited time and opportunity to refute falsehoods and establish facts. In time of war, however, the editor who cannot condemn the atrocities of Germany in Belgium without galloping back three centuries and dragging in by the ears Cromwell's behavior in Ireland is false not only to our allies but also to the island whose past blocks his vision of things as they are.

To say that in time of war an editor must suppress his inclination to discuss certain subjects is not to say that he must suppress essential facts or distort the truth. Loyalty to the Nation must not be blind, for blind loyalty is as sure to lead to disaster as irresponsible and unthinking criticism. In editorial offices there must be no imitation of the Chinese medical practice of covering up wounds on the outside. On the other hand, there must be no hysterical yielding to the temptation to see in every scratch on the Governmental body a mortal lesion.

Germany will not be defeated by editorials praising our Government to the skies or condemning it to the depths. Germany will be defeated by actual guns, rifles, and airships in the hands of actual sailors and soldiers in actual contact with German submarines and German troops. Constructive criticism, which will help the country to place our troops and our sailors, armed for modern warfare, in direct contact with German military forces in the shortest possible time, is the only kind of criticism which editors should permit in time of war. To refrain from attempting such criticism is not patriotism, it is to shirk grave responsibility.

The readers of America's press should judge criticism of our Government solely from the standard of the interests of the Allied nations. Let them make themselves heard in unmistakable terms whenever they find criticism of the destructive variety. In criticism of constructive order lies the safety of our Nation and our cause.

NIETZSCHE'S RELIGION

In a book recently published William Mackintire Salter[1] gives a friendly interpretation of Nietzsche. From it we gather the material for the following paragraphic summary of Nietzsche's "religion."

The object of life is the creation of the "Superman"—Nietzsche's ideal of what man is to become as the product of evolution. Such individuals as Alcibiades, Cæsar, Frederick II, Leonardo da Vinci, Cæsar Borgia, Napoleon, Goethe, Bismarck, are approximations to the type. Such types of humanity have not been sought; they have been dreaded. The contrasted type has been willed, trained, attained—the domestic animal, the social animal, the sick animal, in a word, the Christian. The Superman or group of Supermen will have world control, the sooner the better. We must cease endeavoring to preserve the sick and the feeble. Our duty to them is "to help them pass away. . . . They may come to choose their own passing away, dying then in perhaps greater dignity than they have ever lived, and almost winning the right to life again." As with individuals, so with races. "Races that cannot be utilized in some way may be allowed to die out." Perils, disasters, wars, are all desirable, both because they develop the noble qualities in the strong, and because they destroy the weak. "It is no small advantage to have a hundred Damocles-swords over one—thereby one learns to dance, comes to freedom of motion." There will come a great war, the war for an idea, for the rule and organization of the earth; and in this war Nietzsche's higher men will lead. Morality furnishes no objection, for "there is nothing obligatory about morality. The only moral authority is general or social." It is furnished by the custom of the social group and varies with the various groups. Real standard for all there is none, and Nietzsche does not hesitate to call his followers "immoralists." "Morality, being that which produces good for the group, is not a good over it. The group owes no service to anything beyond itself; nor as creator of good and evil is it subject to its own creation. . . . The members of one group may deceive, rob, kill, those of another group without the slightest self-reproach. In a famous passage (infamous, some would say) Nietzsche describes a highly moralized race, its members self-restrained in their dealings with one another, and showing all manner of mutual considerateness, delicacy of feeling, loyalty, and friendship, falling on a stranger race, murdering, burning, ravishing, torturing, and with no graver feelings than those of students on a lark." As to God, the Superman will replace God. "The task of the race is to create these Lords or Gods—if you cannot create a God, Zarathustra says, stop talking of one."

There are two conclusive objections to Nietzsche's religion: the scientific and the practical.

The Scientific. Development depends on struggle for others no less than on struggle for self. If the weak were left to die, the Supermen could never develop, for the struggle by the strong for the weak is necessary to develop the strength of the strong. The effort of Germany to destroy France is destroying Germany—the Germany of Kant and Hegel, of Goethe and Schiller, of Luther and Froebel. The struggle of England to save Belgium is saving England—the England of Cromwell and Hampden, of Wordsworth and Browning, of Martineau and the Arnolds. If Nietzsche's parents had acted on the philosophy of Nietzsche, their son would never have survived his infancy, for infants survive only because they are cared for by their stronger parents. Even Romulus lived because he was suckled, not devoured, by the wolf.

The Practical. The test of philosophy is, does it work? How Nietzsche's philosophy of egotism works this war is exhibiting to the world. Teach a naturally truthful, ingenuous, kindly people that man has not inherited a moral nature from the Father who begot them, that the law of life is the selfish will of the strong, and the inevitable result is Belgium, Serbia, and Armenia. Compare the description which Nietzsche gave to his own disciples of the possible effect of his philosophy on the group which should adopt it with the historical account by eye-witnesses of the effect which that philosophy has had on the citizens of Berlin, as reported in the January "Atlantic Monthly:" "In the almost tigerish rage which followed the Belgian opposition, the Germans became a people characterized by cruelty almost maniacal in its ferocity. Centuries were bridged, and the savageries of the early days of the Christian era came trooping over the span. Thumbs were turned down and kept down. A deaf ear was turned to the cries of distress which followed the accumulated wretchedness that the decision entailed. What psychology can analyze the mentality of a peaceful, law-abiding people suddenly imbued with a lust for blood?"

The war of the Huns against civilization is correctly characterized by the words of an unnamed American professor quoted and condemned by Mr. Salter: "Nietzsche in action."

[1] Nietzsche the Thinker: A Study. By William Mackintire Salter. Henry Holt & Co., New York.

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GETTING THINGS DONE AND LEAVING THINGS UNDONE

HOW THE NAVY ORDERS ITS GUNS—CONTRAST WITH ARMY DELAY—FURTHER FACTS BROUGHT OUT IN THE SENATE INVESTIGATION—SECRETARY BAKER'S TESTIMONY

CAMPING in the woods and handling a Government job really have much in common. The bad camper never sees anything but the difficulties along the trail. He always wants to make camp long before his destination is reached. The road he travels is always the roughest, the mountains he crosses always the highest, and the water he falls in always the wettest that has ever vexed the soul of man.

In exactly the same way the Government official who does not measure up to his task finds the difficulties before him occupying a larger place in his field of vision than the goal which it is his duty to reach. Frequently his excuses for failure are irrefutable, but nevertheless things within his charge do not get themselves done.

Both the Army and the Navy, at the outbreak of the war, had to secure for their forces machine guns. It is true that the Army had immeasurably the larger task, but this does not affect the fact that the Navy approached the problem in a very different spirit from that manifested by the War Department.

In his last annual report the Chief of Ordnance of the Navy says:

> This bureau was awaiting with interest the results to be obtained by the Army Machine Gun Board, that was to meet in May to determine the most suitable type of machine gun, but the approach of war made it imperative to obtain additional machine guns without waiting for the results of the May tests.
>
> Tests were held at the marine rifle range . . . during April and the early part of May, and urgent orders were placed for the three types of machine guns that were readily procurable. Considerable numbers of these guns have already been delivered, and larger quantities will be delivered in the near future.

This is the manner in which the Navy approached its problem. The way the Army approached its problem is told as follows in the language of the Chief of Ordnance in his last annual report:

> The Board referred to in my last report continued tests of various types of machine guns . . . beginning in May last, and has submitted a report. A number of guns were declared to be efficient for service, and procurement of these various types has, due to the existence of a state of war, been to a large degree a question of ability to secure delivery. In other words, the number of machine guns on hand when war was declared was so small that it was necessary to keep going at the greatest possible capacity those machine gun factories which were already in operation, and to utilize their output when the guns so manufactured had been reported by the Board as efficient even though they may not have been reported as most efficient.

These two statements afford a fair basis of comparison by which to judge the merits of the Ordnance Departments of the Navy and of the Army. On the one hand, a manifest desire exists to make the best use possible of the means at hand; on the other, a reluctance to abandon the ordinary routine in the face of an overwhelming emergency and an inclination to see in every molehill at least an incipient mountain.

The general public has had its attention centered upon the Army rather than the Navy, for the reason that the Congressional investigations into the conduct of the war which have been discussing Army affairs have been largely conducted through public hearings. The Committee of the House which has been investigating the management of the Navy, on the contrary, has held its hearings in executive session. Although the public has been given no record of these hearings, Representative Oliver, chairman of the Investigating Committee, has issued a statement to the press which covers the findings of the Committee on all subjects which it was deemed proper to make public at this time. Concerning the Ordnance Bureau of the Navy, Representative Oliver says:

> The Bureau, so far as could be learned, has fully satisfied the demands made upon it by the vessels operating in European waters. A letter from Vice-Admiral Sims compliments the work and spirit of the Ordnance Department. . . . As a preliminary to its hearings, the Committee visited the offices of the Bureau of Ordnance, and personally examined into the organization and operation of the Bureau's administrative detail. The Bureau was most favorably impressed. . . .
>
> The organization of the Bureau in time of peace had been developed so as to make it an organization for war, with the result that, notwithstanding the enormously increased demands and the responsibilities recently placed upon it, that organization is working smoothly and efficiently.

Representative Oliver states that the expenditures by the Bureau have been increased from $3,000,000 to more than $560,000,000, and that in the process of spending this sum the Bureau has placed contracts rapidly, developed new sources of supply, and at present is in a position to satisfy the needs of the Navy with the facilities now under its control.

Besides equipping more than a thousand vessels with guns, ammunition, and all their auxiliaries since the fitting out of the first ship to defend itself on March 14, and taking care of the ordnance demands of the Regular Navy, the Bureau has acquired reserves of ammunition and ordnance. While the Army has had to depend on France and England for its field artillery and machine guns, the Navy has reversed this humiliating process.

Instead of depending upon the resources of our hard-pressed allies, the Navy Department has furnished in an appreciable quantity the Governments of England, France, and Italy with guns from the largest to the smallest caliber, together with proper supplies of ammunition therefor. Representative Oliver reports that every "company of marines leaving for foreign service has been provided with its proper quota of machine guns, the second detachment being entirely outfitted with the newest infantry machine gun, and recent reports from the war zone indicate that this gun is giving entire satisfaction."

Almost as sweeping praise as that given the Navy Department by Representative Oliver has been bestowed by the Secretary of War, Mr. Baker, upon the conduct of his own Department since the outbreak of the war.

Before the Senate Military Affairs Committee Secretary Baker read a statement summarizing the achievements of the War Department. He stated that the War Department had raised an army "so large that further increments to it can be adequately equipped and trained as rapidly as those already in training can be transported." He said that this "army has been enlisted without serious dislocation of the industries of the country." He declared that "arms of the most modern and effective kind—including artillery, machine guns, automatic rifles, and small arms—have been provided by manufacture or purchase for every soldier in France and are available for every soldier who can be gotten to France in the year 1918." He stated that "a substantial army is already in France, where both men and officers have been additionally and specially trained and are ready for active service."

Secretary Baker declared that "no army of similar size in the history of the world has ever been raised, equipped, or trained so quickly." His attitude towards the achievement of the War Department is well summed up in the following phrases:

> The American people are entitled to know of the splendid effectiveness with which they have been able to organize the man power and the material power of the Nation in a great cause, and also because our army in France under General Pershing and our allies are entitled to have the benefit resulting from the depression of the morale of their enemies which must come when the Germans realize that the American democracy has neither blundered nor hesitated, but has actually brought the full power of its men and resources into completely organized strength against their military machine.

Such a statement as this does not inspire confidence; it merely depresses. The statement of Representative Oliver which

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we have quoted does inspire confidence because it is in accord with the known facts. The known facts concerning the situation in the War Department do not agree with Secretary Baker's pronunciamento except in certain obvious instances.

Does Secretary Baker consider that borrowing from our hard-pressed allies all the artillery for our expeditionary force is a particularly encouraging way of providing an American fighting force for our allies? If this was deliberately decided upon as a desirable policy by conference with our allies, should not the Secretary have told the country so?

Does Secretary Baker's use of the word "substantial" in his discussion of our expeditionary army accord with the general use of that word as it should be applied in a war in which armies are judged, not by their thousands, but by their millions?

Secretary Baker says that the Germans will be depressed when they learn that the American democracy has actually brought the full power of its men and resources into completely organized strength against their military machine. Indeed they will, but so far we doubt whether depression based on contact with our "completely organized strength" is sufficient to justify the sanguine words of Secretary Baker. We have been at war nine months, and fewer German soldiers have fallen before the rifles of our men than fell before the rifles of unprepared England in the first skirmishes of the great war.

In Secretary Baker's cross-examination it was made evident that many members of his examining committee were as unconvinced by Secretary Baker's sweeping eulogies of his work as those who have examined these eulogies on the printed page. Senator Chamberlain, of Oregon, a Democrat, and perhaps the clearest thinker in the Senate on the military needs of the country, was a notable example. A tilt between Senator Chamberlain and Secretary Baker developed the fact that the Secretary defended the change of arms from the Springfield to the modified Enfield as a measure of efficiency. "The war was not on us," said Secretary Baker; "the war was in Europe." In referring to this statement Senator Weeks, of Massachusetts, said:

> The very condition now in the Ordnance Department is explained by what you have said. The fact that the war was not on us directly did not absolve us from any obligation to use the greatest haste possible in getting the armed men to the front, and the criticism has been made against the Ordnance Department, and it seems to me to have some reason behind it, that there has been too great a desire for technicality and too little "pep" in advancing the necessities of the Army from that bureau.

Later in the progress of the investigation, Senator New, of Indiana, in referring to the warning of the resumption of submarine warfare sent to our Government by Ambassador Gerard, said: "Don't you think that would have been a pretty good time to have settled all technicalities as to the adoption of a rifle?" To this plain question Secretary Baker evasively answered, "Why, ten years ago would have been a good time. All these questions ought to be settled as soon as they can be settled."

Apparently Secretary Baker is reasonably well satisfied with the present situation, not only in regard to rifles, but also in regard to ordnance. When Senator Weeks asked him, "What can be done to improve the situation as it exists now, to-day?" the Secretary of War replied:

> Well, Senator, I cannot at this moment put my mind on a thing in the Ordnance Department which I can suggest would be helped or improved by your activity, and only for the reason that the minute I find out anything that can be helped or improved I help or improve it, so I am up to date with my own suggestions.

At a subsequent session Secretary Baker evidently concluded to modify this ungracious attitude and said, "I welcome the co-operation of the Committee."

That the general tenor of Secretary Baker's summary of conditions and achievement did not fairly represent the existing facts was apparently the opinion of more than one of the Senators who have followed day after day the detailed testimony of officers and bureau chiefs concerning the shortages in uniforms, machine guns, artillery, blankets, and supplies in the various cantonments throughout the country.

Senator Wadsworth, of New York, summarized this opinion in the following words in his comment upon the Secretary's general statement:

> The thing that occurred to me in reading the statement through very carefully was that it gives the impression, I think, generally, that the situation is a rosy one; that there is nothing to fear; that the rush needs, as the Secretary uses that expression, have been complied with, and that no greater haste is necessary; that everything is fine. I cannot agree with him. I think we have ahead of us a bigger task in the next eight months than we have had in the last eight months. . . . I think we have got most of our work ahead of us and that the expression "the initial rush needs have been supplied" is not an accurate description of the situation. . . . This is a fight.

In the last four words of this quotation from Senator Wadsworth are summed up all the reasons why the country should be less satisfied than Mr. Baker with the achievements of the War Department. "This is a fight," and fights cannot be won by secretaries or bureau chiefs who believe their departments beyond the need of criticism, or who consider a war three thousand miles away as less immediate than one at the gates of the city where they dwell. The surest way to bring the war to our gates is to regard it as a contest remote from our daily lives.

It may be proper to add that the foregoing summary of and comment upon Secretary Baker's examination by the Senatorial Committee is based upon a complete stenographic report which we have obtained from Washington.

GERMAN-RUSSIAN PEACE

BY SAMUEL COLCORD

Two days before Congress declared war against Germany, an issue of The Outlook was published bearing on its cover and in three separate places the title "Join the Allies." One of the articles under that heading was an editorial. Another was a contributed article by Mr. Colcord. The article which here follows, and which is also by him, is, we believe, of equal timeliness and importance with that which we published on the eve of America's entrance into the World War.—THE EDITORS.

GERMANY'S lustful eyes are fixed upon the markets of Russia, with her population of one hundred and eighty millions, a land area of more than one-seventh of the globe, and enormous undeveloped industrial resources.

That is game for the Prussian Werwolf worth more than a hundred Alsace-Lorraines or a hundred African colonies.

Germany now guards from the outside the best gateways to this market, preventing other entry and seeking by specious promises to get past the weak Bolshevik guards on the inside. If once she gets in and tightens her grip on the Russian markets, she will never relax her hold. Russia will have been forever lost to the Allies and will become a vassal of Germany.

This is a subject of vast and immediate importance, for if Germany achieves that near-impending conquest which, with German-directed development, will give to her nearly all that the English blockade and the American embargo withhold in the way of food for her army, and, what just now is of much more importance, of materials for the making of her implements and munitions of war, it will put the issue of the war in much graver doubt and may end it in German triumph.

Or, if not that, there is grave danger that it will give her in any possible peace terms such control of Russia that in the next war, for which she is already making her plans, she will be able to take the field with, not merely the Mittel-Europa

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which is being so largely discussed upon her side, but with *also eastern Europe and the Slav nations of the north*, which would enable her to put a fighting force of from thirty to forty millions in a new war to insure her conquest of the world.

This, unhappily, is no idle dream, but may become stupendous and appalling reality if America and her allies do not at once awake to the peril and take *immediate and gigantic* steps to avert it.

The present disagreements may be only a camouflage to deceive both the Russian and the German people, through which may yet appear evacuation and trade agreement much in favor of Germany and quite contrary to Russian interests.

The same Potsdam gang did that once to Russia in a treaty forced by the foxy Kaiser on the weak Czar by a mixture of Prussian threat and vague promise when Russia was at war with Japan. That treaty is little known and less understood in America. But many a Russian merchant remembers it with bitter reflections of lost trade in his own country, forced by Russian trade laws against her own merchants and in favor of the Teuton. The interrupted peace *pourparlers* may be renewed with some such end in view, which may come to the surface, but more likely will be concealed until the last moment, when, in so far as the Bolsheviki have the power to commit Russia, the thing will be done. If done, it ought to be undone when the Allies enforce their terms.

All the Bolshevik leaders may not be the German hirelings we have been led to believe them to be, but some of them merely visionary though coarse and rough idealists, who may yet be rudely awakened to the discovery of German duplicity and the peril in giving to the Huns any advantage. It would be well for the Allies, without duplicity, but in all sincerity, to cultivate their friendship in a guarded way and win their confidence in order to be able to make quick and effective use of any such development.

And what of Russian freedom if Germany succeeds in making that economic pact and withdraws her armies from the land of the Muscovite? It will be hailed in Russia and among certain classes in all nations as a great triumph of Bolshevik diplomacy; received in Austria-Hungary with much satisfaction; in Germany applauded by the Liberals, spurned by the Pan-Germans, and accepted loyally by the people at large on official assurances.

But, however it may be received in Russia or elsewhere, I can see no reason to revise what I wrote in April or May. If Russia makes her separate peace, it will hold good only until Germany can make her peace with England and France, by which she will be free to deal with Russia alone. Then in her own time, upon any pretext that pleases her, she will treat her agreement with Russia as a scrap of paper, and attack her with the combined forces of the Central Powers. She will then restore and support in power a subservient monarchy, for she has no use for Russia free. The only hope for free Russia is in a vigorous prosecution of the war against Germany, and *no* separate peace.

No matter how great the advantages to Germany coming from any commercial treaty, it will not long satisfy her. Germany's great and governing idea is military and governmental conquest. But the insidious trade conquest will pave the way for the other.

We should treat Russia with forbearance. It is not for her good nor for ours, nor for afflicted mankind, that we alienate her. Let America clasp hands with the new, free, but much bewildered Russia, and, in sincere and hearty sympathy with all her true ideals of liberty and humanity and compassion for her weakness and her sins, lead her to light and safety, and thereby save the world.

Whatever is attempted needs to be done on a large scale, and cannot be done cheaply if Germany's work is to be effectively met. Billions would be a small price for Germany to pay if thereby she may achieve her ends. We and our allies ought not to balk an hour at many millions to be put at once to use under the most competent head obtainable.

Thousands of capable and trustworthy Russians could be wisely employed. Lectures and other public addresses, a liberal use of the movies, and a wide circulation of literature through the public press and otherwise could be included in the plan, while much could be accomplished by the personal contact of the right men with Bolshevik leaders of thought and action, not only in the large centers, but also in many of the smaller communities. The wise democratic utterances of Lloyd George and President Wilson will go far in this direction. But alone they will not withstand the Hun propaganda of misrepresentation.

The sincerity and openness of the propaganda should be in marked contrast with German methods. Its motto might be, Millions for open light, but not one cent for dark intrigue.

Postscript.—The President's epoch-making address to Congress, coming less than two days after the above article was handed in to The Outlook's office, and dealing with this same Russian Bolshevik movement for peace appreciatively and yet frankly in a way that is altogether admirable, affords the best possible material for use in the suggested propaganda. The President says: "There is, moreover, a voice calling for these definitions of principle and of purpose which is, it seems to me, more thrilling and more compelling than any of the many moving voices with which the troubled air of the world is filled. It is the voice of the Russian people. . . . Their conception of what is right, of what is humane and honorable for them to accept, has been stated with a frankness, a largeness of view, a generosity of spirit, and a universal human sympathy which must challenge the admiration of every friend of mankind."

TWO LETTERS THAT EXPLAIN THEMSELVES

FROM OTTO CLAUDE KINNICK TO THE EDITOR-IN-CHIEF OF THE OUTLOOK

Dr. Lyman Abbott: December 27, 1917.

DEAR SIR—The letter of the President of The Outlook Company on the back cover of The Outlook of this week is interesting and refreshing. He invites personal replies. The matters I have on my mind, however, pertain more to the office of the Editor-in-Chief, I believe.

For two academic years I have used The Outlook as a basis for the study of elementary composition in English. During this period, and many times previous, I have testified that the greatest single factor in my training in the use of English has been The Outlook, which I have read for more than fifteen years. (I have attended several of the leading institutions of higher learning in the Middle West and am a graduate of three.) Your insistence upon getting the facts and your clearness of statement have been admirable characteristics.

You seem to have a goodly share of compliments, as things human go, and you have, I judge, your share of detractors. I am not writing that I may see extracts of this in print. I should be glad, nevertheless, to have you clear up by way of an editorial some of the perplexity I am now under, for the mystery of the evolution of your thinking upon some major questions of the last quarter of a century is disturbing.

The issue of this week makes the question-mark loom large. You have news paragraphs and editorials on two important questions, namely, railway management and prohibition. In so far as you express yourself editorially I am in hearty accord. You have not always been of this opinion. Let me refer to another question, that of suffrage without regard to sex. You have made rapid strides on this question, and you are coming to a position which I have occupied for over twenty years. Even within my memory on down to within very recent years you have spoken slightingly and in a sarcastic manner of the pioneers in these reforms. I do not know what you would say in defense, but I believe this would reflect your spirit—that such questions have not been National issues before; that the times have not

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been ripe for such reforms. (Will you pardon me for being naïve and candid? A thinking person must find some basis for explaining these things.)

Let us see as to the railways. Forty years ago and subsequently the Greenbackers and the Populists advocated Government ownership and operation of railways. If ownership would not be entertained hospitably by the people, they asked for Government operation. The need of this was as apparent then as it is to you now. If you did not see it then, why did you not open your eyes? How can you write the editorial of December 26 without blushing at the position you once held? I feel you wronged some good and wise men of the past, some of whom remain to witness your change of heart and rejoice in it. Does your editorial conscience permit you to let pass unrecalled this your former scorn? You may say about this, as some of the citizens say about universal military training (whom you criticise in this same issue), Let bygones be bygones. May I rejoin, as you do—bygones are not bygones? Even when these reforms are effected, bygones will not be bygones. The spirit which actuates you will be your heritage, clogging your progress in any public reform, and will be the heritage of tens of thousands of your readers who feel that because The Outlook says thus and so they may say thus and so also. This does not make for progress; and this conservatism of yours is costly and delaying.

Let me see if I interpret the character of The Outlook. You are not willing to be in the forefront of reforms; you shrink from the lonesomeness of the pioneer. Neither are you willing to lag behind or stay out altogether when any movement is about to ripen which will make for the welfare of the great mass of the people. I wince, Dr. Abbott, in addressing words of this import to a man so gracious and so kindly disposed. But I am not addressing them to you personally; I am appealing to the Editor-in-Chief of The Outlook. Your responsibility in the editorial policy is more than personal. It would seem superfluous to remind you of this.

Bygones are never bygones. Several years ago I wrote in protest of your advertisement of a certain famous brand of English cigarette. Many others also protested. The Outlook replied that, in view of such protest, it had decided to discontinue such advertisement. Yet in a few weeks subsequent you displayed on the back cover, "Bull Durham—Roll your own." It seems to me that the advertising manager broke faith with me. I did not stop the paper; I could not help you improve that way. Will you kindly refrain from ridiculing me on this matter? The day will come when The Outlook will view narcotics as you now do alcoholics, namely, that the indulgence in them is wasteful and senseless.

Other questions will come up which will be quite as vexing as any we have yet confronted. What will be your attitude upon them? More important still, what will be your attitude towards those who have the clear-seeing and the courage first to espouse those causes? Sincerely yours,

Eureka College, Eureka, Illinois. OTTO CLAUDE KINNICK.

FROM THE EDITOR-IN-CHIEF OF THE OUTLOOK TO OTTO CLAUDE KINNICK

Dear Sir:

Your letter of December 27 is an interesting challenge—and a fair one.

For your own personal information I might say that within our own editorial staff there has been difference of opinion concerning prohibition and woman suffrage, though the difference of opinion does not, I think, go deeper than questions relating to method. The members of the editorial staff gather each week in editorial conference, and some of the arguments that go on in that conference are as vigorous as any arguments which such critical and discriminating readers as you ever present to us. What The Outlook says is the joint product of the minds of its staff. I think it may be said that on all general principles the members of the staff are in thorough and hearty accord; but there is a very wide divergence of opinion from time to time as to the application of those principles to particular questions and particular events. As a consequence The Outlook grows. Though its convictions on fundamental principles remain the same, its opinions do develop. Personally, I am very glad that this is the fact. It keeps The Outlook alive and it keeps it open-minded. I myself am not of the same opinion on some questions that I was five years ago, because I have been listening to the arguments of my colleagues in the editorial conference. And what I think is true of my own mind I think is true also of the minds of others on our staff. It may therefore be said that The Outlook does not hold a position, but rather travels a road. And I think you will find that the country at large has also been traveling a road. In general, moreover, I am inclined to think, from looking over the files of The Outlook and from comparisons I have made on several occasions, and also from testimony which we have received from others, that, on the whole, The Outlook has been ahead of public opinion, and has perhaps had something to do with affecting public opinion, for precisely the reason that its own opinions have been developed as public opinion has developed.

It would make this letter entirely too long for me to take up the three questions of railway management, prohibition, and woman suffrage, and show how what I have said applies to them severally. I may, however, say briefly and inadequately that in each case it is, I think, not quite so much The Outlook that has changed as the circumstances affecting these different problems. For example, we have never opposed public ownership and operation of the railways. On the contrary, we have urged and advocated in many instances the principle of public ownership and operation of public utilities. What we have held is that whether a public utility should be publicly owned or publicly operated or not should be determined, not by any doctrinaire theory, but solely by determining whether under the particular circumstances of the particular case public ownership or public operation would be of greater or less public service. We have always maintained the right of Government ownership and Government operation. The sole question has been whether in any instance that right should be exercised or waived. In our opinion, such public operation as we now have of the Nation's railway systems by the National Government has become a necessity; but in 1913 it was not a necessity. It was then a right, but a right which we believed it was best for the Government not to exercise until the Government had made further trial of the principle of regulation. The war, however, has made a great change. Government regulation as carried on before the war has proved totally inadequate to war conditions. We therefore hold, entirely consistently with our past belief, that it is time for the Government to exercise that right which it had formerly found it inadvisable to exercise. We still are of the opinion that at the time when the People's party advocated public ownership and operation of the railways it would have been injurious, if not disastrous, for the Government to undertake railway ownership and operation. One of the great dangers of Government ownership and operation has been the creation of a vast body of civil service employees, which would have been almost certainly at an earlier era in American history subject to political manipulation. The whole spirit of the country has been changed by the war, and public opinion, which once would have tolerated such opportunity for political corruption, would not tolerate the use of that opportunity for political corruption at present.

May I say, however, that we have not consciously been scornful of those who have taken another view? In speaking, therefore, of our former scorn, I think you have misunderstood our position entirely. If there has been any expression of scorn we are heartily sorry for it; but we first should like to be confronted with the evidence that we were ever in that state of mind.

As to the lonesomeness of the pioneer, which you say The Outlook avoids, all I can say is that we have had the mental experience of it even if you think we were not entitled to that experience. A great many of our readers have at one time or another been so thoroughly convinced that we were so far in the forefront of reforms that they declined to follow us even to the point of remaining subscribers. Whether The Outlook has been a pioneer or not, it has repeatedly paid the penalty of a pioneer, for it has been regarded by a large number of people as too venturesome to suit their tastes. I am

Very sincerely yours,

The Outlook Office, New York City. LYMAN ABBOTT.

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THE PRESIDENT AND PEACE

A POLL OF OPINIONS

WITH but half an hour's notice, the two houses of Congress assembled on January 8 to hear President Wilson read a Message on which he had been working ever since Germany began her peace negotiations with Russia. While this address has been called the "Magna Charta of Peace," it is a new statement of war aims. Last week we printed verbatim the President's proposed "arrangements and covenants." We here, for convenience of reference, state them in outline:

1. No more secret treaties.
2. Freedom of the seas except as closed by international action.
3. Equality of trade conditions.
4. Reduction of national armaments.
5. Impartial adjustment of all colonial claims.
6. Evacuation of Russia.
7. Evacuation of Belgium.
8. Evacuation of France, and righting the wrong done in the matter of Alsace-Lorraine.
9. Readjustment of Italian frontiers.
10. Autonomous development of Austro-Hungarian peoples.
11. Evacuation of Rumania, Serbia, and Montenegro; guarantees of economic and political independence of the Balkan States.
12. Autonomous development of non-Turkish nationalities in Turkey; the Dardanelles opened to all nations.
13. Establishment of an independent Poland.
14. Associations of nations with guarantees of political independence and territorial integrity to large and small states alike.

This pronouncement was immediately seen to have several purposes. One was to develop further the principles of peace for which America stands. Another was to induce Russia to return to the democracy of law and order. Another was to drive a further wedge between the German people and their rulers. As the Chicago "Herald" points out, the reactionaries of German officialdom tried to make it appear that this was an attempt, not to rid the German people of their autocratic and military elements bent on conquest, but to separate the German people from their Emperor. Concerning this ruse of the reactionaries in Germany, the Chicago "Herald" adds:

> By limiting its meaning they worked very effectively on the popular sentiment of loyalty to the individual ruler and thus saved themselves a lot of argument. Those tactics will be impossible as an answer to President's Wilson's latest pronouncement. He is unquestionably trying to drive a wedge, but it is a much sharper wedge than before—that is the significance of his demand to know for whom the German delegations at Brest-Litovsk were speaking, "for the majorities of their respective Parliaments or for the minority parties, that military and imperialistic minority which has so far dominated their whole policy."

FREEDOM OF TRADE AND FREEDOM OF THE SEAS

Two adverse criticisms of the Message concern the demands for equality of trade and freedom of the seas. Criticism as to the first came from America. Conservative Republicans were aroused by the fear that the President's statement implied an abandonment of the tariff policy. Their fears were allayed by assurances from official quarters that it did not imply an abandonment of such a policy, and that unless there should be further development of direct taxation a tariff is practically inevitable as an economic policy.

More pointed, however, was the comment concerning freedom of the seas. This came naturally from the nation of the world whose power and safety rest almost entirely on her sea strength. Lord Northcliffe's "Evening News," a widely read afternoon newspaper in London, at once declared that President Wilson's declaration concerning the freedom of the seas needed further elucidation. Sharper were the words of the London "Daily Graphic:" "As President Wilson's proposal stands, it would lead to the absurdity that Germany should be free to send her armies across the sea to invade England, and we could do nothing to stop the transports until they reached the three-mile limit." Even the very liberal "Westminster Gazette" adds that in such a world as that to which the President looks forward his aspirations could have no terrors for the British, but that in the fighting world of to-day it would mean disarming the sea power without any corresponding diminution of military power on land.

GENERAL APPROVAL

Aside from these criticisms the speech met with general acclaim in America, England, and France. It could have received no greater tribute here than in the decision of the National Security League to translate it at once into German, Russian, Polish, Swedish, Dutch, Danish, Hungarian, and Yiddish, for circulation in pamphlet form among the foreign-born citizens.

Abroad there was like approval, and from highest authorities. No two names, we believe, command more respect in England than do those of Balfour, the Conservative, and Bryce, the Liberal. Mr. Balfour, making it evident that he believes the President's statements express the known objects of the Allies, said, "I do not think that these views . . . could have been introduced in a nobler manner;" and Viscount Bryce declared, "The address is admirable in spirit and contents." Like all his chief utterances since America entered the war, the President's Message took the leading place in both the news and editorial columns of the London press. Coming, as it did, hard on the heels of Mr. Lloyd George's similar address, the words of the heads of the American and British Governments were compared, and no disagreement as to essentials was found.

SECRET DIPLOMACY

By his denunciation of secret treaties Mr. Wilson outdoes even the Russian radicals, because he puts it first in his statement of peace terms. This, says the New York "Evening Post," is the most pronounced step in the direction of world democracy ever put forth by the head of an important nation. The London "Pall Mall Gazette" declares that the Message itself constitutes an effective model of frank and open diplomacy.

ALSACE-LORRAINE

This is the first time that the President of the United States has declared himself on the Alsace-Lorraine question, the Paris "Temps" tells its readers, and adds: "We have no doubt as to his sentiments, but we are profoundly glad that he has expressed them. We thank him also for placing the problem on its true ground, . . . as a necessary condition for a general peace and not only as a special claim of the French people."

RUSSIA

Although certain Russians felt that the President had apparently identified the Bolsheviki with the democracy of Russia, there were other opinions, summarized by one of the American Red Cross mission workers to Russia, who has just returned from a four months' stay there. "In no state paper written during the war," he said, "has any one shown such broad vision or such splendid imagination as has the President in his opportune treatment of the Russian situation." The Bolshevik newspapers seem divided in their opinion. The Petrograd "Isvestia" ("The News") said that President Wilson's recognition of the services of the Workmen's and Soldiers' government is clearly seen, while the Petrograd "Pravda" ("Truth") snappishly remarked that "President Wilson's confession indicates that the American bourse found it necessary, not only to reckon with the Bolshevik authority, but to curtsey to it."

GERMANY AND AUSTRIA

Perhaps the real significance of the Message can best be ascertained by noting the comments on it in the enemy countries of Germany and Austria. As might be expected, such liberal papers as the "Berliner Tageblatt," the Berlin "Vorwärts," and the "Frankfurter Zeitung" recognize the justice of certain demands, while the reactionary papers agree in substance with the opinion expressed as follows by the Berlin "Norddeutsche Allgemeine Zeitung:"

> The fourteen points do not form a programme for world peace, but a real symphony of will to no peace. Beginning with the joyful fanfare of freedom of the seas and other things on which the whole world is agreed, even if diversity of opinion exists regarding the method of realization, Mr. Wilson, . . . having the

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opportunity of serving peace, has not only failed but has clearly expressed a contrary intention.

In Austria, the Vienna "Neue Freie Presse" says:

President Wilson is superior even to Lloyd George in his capacity for deceiving the nation. President Wilson intersperses his fourteen points with popular principles in order to deceive the masses who do not know our conditions. The Message also, of course, aims at breaking up the negotiations at Brest-Litovsk.

President Wilson says that the time for conquest and aggrandizement has gone by—of course for the Central Powers, not for the Entente. He admits that Russia is impotent and helpless. He cannot deny that the Central Powers' proposals are capable of a liberal interpretation. Yet he continues slandering and war baiting.

"CARRY ON"

As the Paris "Liberté" declares, President Wilson was right in ending with the declaration of America's determination to fight until her objects are attained. "Arms alone," it adds, "not speeches, will convince Germany." And the New York "Times" concludes in like spirit: "There is no other way in which the foundations of peace can be laid." Germany is indeed still, as the President has said, under "the menace and the actual power of a vast military establishment controlled by an irresponsible Government."

NEW ROCHELLE: A FINE TYPE OF THE AMERICAN SMALL TOWN IN WAR TIME

THE average newspaper pricks up its journalistic ears, so to speak, when crime or sensation is reported. This may be the fault of the newspaper readers rather than that of the editors. At all events, it is a fact. Hence the American small town does not often "break on to the first page," in newspaper parlance, unless it has a scandal, a lurid crime, or a public nuisance of magnitude in its borders. It may have done splendid work in municipal government, in patriotic effort, and in war service, and yet never have been heard of by most people.

So, almost every one not long ago heard of the charges made against the town of New Rochelle, New York, in its alleged evil influence over American soldiers, while very few know of the fine efforts of the town to help the soldiers, to support the war, and to furnish an example in these respects to other towns.

As a matter of fact, the result of investigations by the Grand Jury of Westchester County, the Councilmen of the city of New Rochelle, and disinterested private citizens, all lead to the conclusion that the lurid characterizations of conditions in New Rochelle were extreme exaggerations of fact.

The assembly hall raided by the marshals was not a low dive, but a typical small town assembly hall, with a restaurant and bar below, and a room above in which all sorts of entertainments and meetings are held, including meetings of the women's clubs, social dances, and amateur plays. A sound comment made by a citizen is: "The serious civic lesson of the raid on Germania Hall is the need in every modern community for a community hall in which all kinds of social affairs, entertainments, and meetings may be held under refined, respectable, and comfortable surroundings, without the sale of liquor on or near the premises."

It appeared in the investigation that, although there have been too many saloons in New Rochelle, their number has been lately reduced by over a third. No doubt soldiers have patronized these saloons. Fort Slocum, which is situated on Long Island Sound practically within the boundaries of New Rochelle, has been an army post and receiving station for many years, and soldiers cannot be forbidden to go into the town; but the increase in the number of soldiers under the influence of liquor or acting in a disorderly way has been almost unnoticeable despite the enormous increase in the total number of soldiers near the town. The so-called raid was followed by the closing of saloons in the town, and if this is fully enforced the benefit to both soldiers and townspeople will be great. Here is the opportunity for the municipal authorities.

But we are more interested in the friendly and cordial relations between citizens and soldiers than we are in the raid. The spirit of New Rochelle towards the soldiers, and the soldiers' spirit towards the people of New Rochelle, have been totally misinterpreted by the sensational newspaper stories. As an illustration of this spirit, a citizen of New Rochelle, Mr. Frank Tucker, Vice-President of the Provident Loan Society of New York, who has been in intimate contact with the public life of New Rochelle as well as of New York City for fifteen years, has, at our request, supplied us with the following narrative, based on his own observation:

"Just previous to December 15, on which date expired the privilege of enlisting in the regular army, due to the surprisingly large number of enlistments in all parts of the country and the failure of the War Department to advise the recruiting officers in many of the large centers to hold the enlisted men until provision had been made for them, a very large number of recruits suddenly arrived in New Rochelle, in numbers far exceeding the capacity of Fort Slocum to care for them. This created a situation in which from four to six thousand men had to be fed and lodged while the authorities at the Fort could send the recruits who were already crowding the garrison quarters to other military depots and prepare for the reception and distribution of the overwhelming number of new arrivals. The action of the whole community in responding to this need was immediate, spontaneous, and efficient. Such organizations as the Y. M. C. A., the Knights of Columbus, the Elks, and other fraternal organizations threw open their clubhouses; the schools were commandeered, the Public Library was used, and the churches; and in addition hundreds of private houses were opened to the men. This condition lasted for about a week. The difficulties were aggravated by a great snow-storm.

"As an illustration of the way the citizens of New Rochelle responded to this extraordinary demand I may perhaps tell what happened in my own personal experience. My boy, who is a lieutenant of Field Artillery, came out from New York on the midnight train, arriving in New Rochelle at two o'clock in the morning. He called me out of my bed by telephone and said he wanted to bring several of these recruits whom he had picked up on the train, wholly unknown to him, to the house for shelter for the night. I told him to come along, and waked the household, including the maids. The maids said, without any hesitation, 'Ask just as many as you like, Mr. Tucker. This is the way we will do our bit.' We all turned to and rearranged the bedrooms and the beds and took in six men. In one room where there were two single beds we pushed the beds close together and four men slept in this way very comfortably on the two single beds. Three of the men stayed twenty-four hours and three for forty-eight hours before they could be taken care of at the Fort. They lived with us as members of our family. Three of them were college men and three of the mechanic type coming from Scranton, Pennsylvania.

"This particular group was succeeded in my house by another group of three who came from the shoe factories at Brockton, Massachusetts. They were all fine, upright, wholesome American boys. They responded in every way to the hospitality which we were able to show them, and we were sorry to lose them and they expressed regret at having to leave us. This was the universal report throughout New Rochelle. It seems to me to reflect credit not only on the spirit of the community, but on the spirit of the men who are making our new American Army. I have not heard of a single instance in which the hospitality of this kind extended by the private families in New Rochelle was in any way encroached upon or abused."

A city of thirty-five thousand inhabitants, like New Rochelle, which can, in the hospitable way described by Mr. Tucker, take under its roof-trees at a moment's notice, even in the middle of the night, four or five thousand young American army recruits, and report that it liked it and that the recruits liked it, certainly cannot be accused of a vicious relationship either to the Government or to our soldiers and sailors.

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ARTHUR McQUAID, AMERICAN

THE END OF A DAY

BY HERMAN SCHNEIDER

Arthur McQuaid "sairved the Lord," as he would have phrased it, as a cobbler in a Pennsylvania mining town. Physically and mentally he was outstanding; he radiated a lasting impression of a jovial man of strong convictions. His controlling passions were the destiny of the United States and a personal God to whom he could talk about daily affairs. He rarely argued or defined these, but he lived them every day. He phrased his thoughts in archaic form as the result of reading the Bible and Matthew Henry's "Commentaries" daily while he worked. Sometimes when he was pegging away he would comment on matters in general to his dog, McTague, and occasionally his observations would drift into a story. The first Arthur McQuaid story appeared in The Outlook, May 23, 1917, and the second, August 22, 1917.

AH, there ye are, McTague. Ye've been chasin' that auld fox again. I'll warrant ye pawed up a barrowful of airth at the tree stump he ran under, not knowin' he came out the other side and was sittin' up on the brow of the hill combin' his whiskers and watchin' ye dig. And while ye pawed and ye blew and used outrageous language, bein' hardly able to wait till ye'd lay hold of him, he got all slicked up and hopped on about his foxy business without as much as doin' ye the credit of glancin' back to see were ye comin'. That's what he thinks of ye. And to-morrow he'll do the same. 'Tis a pleasin' divairsion to him and fattens his vanity. Ye think ye're chasin' him, but he has a satisfaction beyond yer ken.

Belike he wants a hole dug there, McTague, and uses yer honest dog indignation to get it done. He's a politician. That trick's been turned on me many a time. Ye're a fine dog, McTague, but the ways of a fox are too roundabout for ye.

Now there's Mose Hontz's dog Spot—a fine resairved auld wise lad with a gift for fox-chasin' that makes it his proper callin'. The fox that gets away from him is humbled in his pride, and thanks his lucky stars he got no worse than a bad scare. Aye, it takes a deal of crafty contrivin' to catch a fox or to thwart the devil.

There, there, now; get ye down and let me finish Father Nolan's boots. He'll be after them at sundown, and if they're no ready he'll quip me with what the Scriptures say about the sluggard and the slothful.

"Do they no teach the Holy Waird in yer kirk?" he'll ask, twinklin'. "Now listen, man, to what the wise King says."

Ah, he's a broth of a man, is Father Nolan—a County Derry man.

He's wishful for a joke on me, anyhow, since the time I had him and the dominie in confusion. Ye'll mind, McTague, they both came at the same time one Saturday evenin' for their boots, and the three of us had it back and forth about intairpretin' the Scriptures. My, but that was a lusty give and take! And ye'll mind the dominie fair stumped me on the meanin' of the twenty-ninth vairse of the Fourteenth Chapter of Isaiah. And I said, "I'll answer ye that if ye'll answer me this: Why did Jacob lift up his voice and weep when he kissed Rachel?" Ye'll recall, McTague, Father Nolan laughed so that ye barked yerself with contagion.

And then the two of them went at it mightily on the eighteenth and nineteenth vairses of the Sixteenth Chapter of Matthew. 'Twas grand! The lairnin' of the two! I know the Scriptures and I know Matthew Henry's Commentaries, but the wairds they used and the books they strove over were beyond me comprehension. And as I finished Father Nolan's boots he said to me, "Have ye no opinion on the subject at all, Arthur?"

"That I have," I answered him.

"Will ye no give a Lazarus a crumb from the table of yer mind?"

"That I will," I says. "I'm thinkin' that we'll all see the day when green shoes will stand in orange pulpits, and orange shoes in green pulpits."

And with that, while they scoffed me, the two of them, I gave the dominie's shoes to Father Nolan and Father Nolan's shoes to the dominie, both havin' feet a man could be proud of. Look at that shoe, now, the length and breadth and heft of it! And they went out together, laughin' about Jacob and Rachel, till they spied little Mary, next door, and went over to blarney her.

McTague, if I had a sairmon to preach on the mairey and lovin'-kindness of God Almighty, I'd read the One Hundred and Seventh Psalm and watch, were it but for a moment, the smile of that bairn; and then I'd preach it. And if I had a sairmon to preach on the damnation of the wicked, I'd read the Fifty-first Chapter of Jeremiah and think of little Mary's smile, and I'd no preach it.

Ye'll mind how she comes hobblin' in here now and then to get the straps fixed on the heavy leg-brace she has to drag around, and sits there while ye paw her and tell her in yer dog talk what the tongue of man can't find wairds to say; and how she straightens her wee dress down and folds her hands like a trim auld lady, and smiles at ye and at me, with every merry twinkle of her sayin', "Now ain't this the finest wairld that ever was; and ain't the sunshine beautiful, and ain't the rain beautiful, and ain't the snow beautiful, and ain't the warmth beautiful, and ain't the cold beautiful, and ain't everybody and everything beautiful?"—and hardly ever utterin' a waird! And the way she meets any one—man, woman, child, or dog, aye, even a cat—on the street, and stands still, sayin' nothing at all, but fair challengin' them with her eyes to find anything that ain't just as it should be in the wairld! She even melted that auld curmudgeon the doctor with the straight look that puts all her trust in ye and no questions asked. Ye'll mind she fell down the steps and wrenched her arm out o' place; the doctor was fair tremblin' with fear o' hurtin' her by the time he got it back, and growled about the light bein' bad—and it was broad noon, and the sky as clear as Mary's eyes.

Will ye ever forget, McTague, how the tempestuous woman with the hard visage, that moved into the house down the street, started to chase the bairn out with a broom when she spied her hobblin' up the walk, and how little Mary just kept on, smilin' and lookin' up at her; and the auld flint-face, not knowin' what to make of it, ended by hidin' the broom behind her and askin' the bairn what did she want. Mary said she came to call, and sat down on the doorstep, straightenin' out her wee skairt properly; and the auld sinner sat down too and fixed her dress trim, and put her hair to rights, convairsin' like a Christian, till the bairn said she must go. And every day since they have a chat, and every day the stormy woman is less tempestuous.

More than once when the auld scold was offendin' a peaceful afternoon, I could only hold meself by obsairvin' the wairds of the wise man: A continual droppin' in a rainy day and a contentious woman are alike; he that would restrain her restraineth the wind, and his right hand encountereth oil.

Aye, greater men than Father Nolan and the dominie would turn aside from weighty matters to make an ado over little Mary Collins.

And the next mornin', McTague, as we went to the kirk together, in a wairshipful frame of mind, ye'll note, but a wee bit airly on account of the green shoes—I haird a voice call me by name, and count out to me a string of hideous sins, which, thank God, I never committed.

'Twas Tim Furey back in town again. There he stood in the middle of the street, long and lean and caved in as a man hard smitten in the lungs, wavin' his loose-jointed arms like a scarecrow in the wind, and rollin' every "r" in the terrible blasphemy he uttered, with the nasty satisfaction that can come only to an easy talker from the auld sod, filled with the wairds of many books and driven by the devils of drink in a bedlam brain.

"Pay no heed to him," Paddy McGuire said from his dooryard, for the whole of me rose in indignation. "Only the hand of death can still his tongue, and his time has not yet come. If ye'd beat him to within a gasp of bein' dead, he'd rise up to revile ye the more. For fifteen years he's cursed his way up and down the coal regions, and neither jail nor honest fists have

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silenced him the space of an oath. 'Tis better ye'd go to yer kirk and mind him in yer devotions, as I'll do in mine."

'Twas good counsel, but hard. For when the sairvice was started he came and stood before the door blasphemin' outrageous; ye'll mind ye were waitin' on the steps for me, McTague, and ye did not withhold yer Christian feelin's. 'Twas providential the dominie gave out the hymn, "From every stormy wynd that blows." 'Tis a hymn that would steady the tumblin' senses of any one not possessed of all the fiery furies of drink.

He went to all the kirks that Sabbath morn, blasphemin' worse and worse and endin' up at Father Nolan's, where the filthiness of his fumes knew no bounds, and Paddy McGuire beat him and threw him in a puddle of muddy water; and there he lay starin' at the sun, revilin' God to his face.

"'Twas righteous indignation," said Paddy, tellin' me about it. "The way he abused the name of Father Nolan ye'd not believe. And then he slurred the McGuires in the auld country beyond what a law-abidin' man ought to stand. The town should have a constable and a jail for such as break the peace of the Sabbath day."

The saloon-keepers gave Tim Furey drink that afternoon to keep him from hurlin' stones through the windows—'twas his way of gettin' food and drink—and that evenin' as we went to the kirk he lay prone in the gutter before the manse, heedless of the flies that covered him, sputterin' slow and distinct, with a deep roll to every "r," what the dominie told me was Mark Antony's oration.

The dominie limped a bit and said, "Aye, Arthur, any kind of shoes in any kind of a pulpit could not wrest him from the devils that possess him."

I shivered as one with the palsy, for a besotted and blasphemin' wreck of a man that was created in the image of his Maker fair daunts me. And yet Tim showed now and then the marks of a man. Ye'll mind the time he rose from a drunken sleep in the rain as the dominie's wife came by, and how he took off his coat and put it in the mud, and said, with a sweepin' bow, "'Tis not as fine as Raleigh's, but 'tis the best I have." And will ye ever forget how he went up and down the township when that sly wee fox Joshua Gill was runnin' for county treasurer, tellin' in mockery of Joshua's mighty gifts of mind, and endin' the speech by sayin' that his grandest wairk was "bein' sole supervisor of the labor of one consecutive easy chair in the sun." That speech ended Joshua.

'Twas on me mind durin' the sairvice and 'twas on me mind the next noontide when I obsairved Father Nolan comin' up the street carryin' the dominie's shoes. And about fifteen paces behind him Tim Furey jerked along, wavin' his scarecrow arms and revilin' so that he spat.

And I looked again, and there was little Mary asleep against the apple tree. She'd been sellin' green apples. Ye'll mind how she does it, McTague. She gets a wee box and dresses it up with paper cut like lace, and on top of it she arranges some green apples that she's hobbled about pickin' with care to see they're all nice and green; and alongside she puts her gay wee bank that bows "Thank ye" when ye drop a coin in. Then she sits behind her fine array and tidies her dress and smiles in contentment even if nobody comes by at all. Many a time I've sat here watchin' her wait in the empty way till I could stand it no longer and took off me apron and went out busy-like on an errand, just to see her give her wee dress a tug and snuggle herself up prim and proper tryin' to be unconsairned. All of a sudden she discovers ye comin' and looks at ye, entirely trustful that ye'll buy a nice green apple. Aye, McTague, ye know what a picture it is, for in the fullness of yer feelin's ye've often overturned the orderly display.

Ye were out chasin' the auld fox that day and ye didn't see Father Nolan go softly and take a green apple and put a bright dollar in the slot of the wee bank. It was a slot for pennies, and the dollar stood up in plain sight.

Father Nolan hastened over here and Tim Furey stood stock still eyein' the dollar. He ceased revilin', and the suddenness of his stoppin' woke the bairn. She sat up and busied herself to be neat and tidy for customers, and then she folded her hands and looked up at Tim as trustful and invitin' as she would at her own mother.

"Take these heterodox boots, ye son of Belial," said Father Nolan, quickly, "and come with me, for mayhap I'll need a stout man of God on this business!"

He led the way briskly through the house and into Tom Collins's back yard, and then behind the lilac bushes hard by the apple tree.

"Whatever befalls," he whispered, breathin' deep, "ye'll restrain me, and I you. He'll no harm the child; we'll see to that."

I'll confess, McTague, me heart was hammerin', for there stood that man possessed of a multitude of devils, swayin' and jerkin' and twitchin' like one seized in a fit, and eyein' the child and the dollar and the green apples, and the bairn smilin' and primpin' like it was all a fine new game. His befouled mind was strugglin' to sense the meanin' of the lass and her wares. He contorted himself toward the dollar, and then, lookin' at Mary, he stopped and smeared his hand over his face like a drunken man considerin'. I was about to spring out, and Father Nolan was humped like a cat ready to jump, when Tim backed, twistin' to the center of the road, and spat. He tried to grip his hair and gripped his hat instead, castin' it in the dust. A nice green apple dropped from the tree, and the child limped over to get it, with Tim Furey's befogged eyes followin' her. She hobbled back and made a showy place for it on the wee box, and then she patted her dress to rights and dimpled up at Tim as much as to say, "There now, how's that for a fine green apple?"

The face of the man was terrible to behold. Ye could see his disordered brain was glimpsin' the bairn's playful fancy, and all his devils were ragin' against the little remnant of his Maker's image left in him. Man, dear, ye could fair watch the battle! The fiends of drink had swarmed at will in the foul mind of him for years, and they fought like the furies they are, when the bairn's smile and trustin' look shone through and brought some glimmerin' of bygone days. He tore his hair and his body heaved, and the sweat streamin' down his face left streaks in the grime. The child snuggled herself a bit tidier, and her eyes fair danced with the play she thought he was makin'. A glint of light struck through the leaves, and the silver dollar flashed a bolder temptation.

'Twas the etairnal struggle—money against a man's own self—but may I never see such a soul-rackin' one again!

While he was clutchin' at his shirt collar his demons tore him with a mighty effort, his arms shot out, and before we knew it he flung himself to the wee bank and snatched the dollar. The bairn just chuckled with the joy within her, and Father Nolan and I jumped out lest harm befall her. But Furey never saw us. He was back in the road again holdin' the dollar in his palsied fingers. He looked at the child. Her smile was as much as to say, "Ain't we gettin' a'quainted just fine?" Father Nolan got behind the tree, and I got behind him.

I don't know what frightful fury was rackin' through the man's mind—the hosts of heaven must have rushed at the devils within him—but all of a sudden he gave a terrible shriek, threw the dollar from him, and fell prone in the street, grovelin' and clutchin' handfuls of dust and throwin' them on his head. He tore his clothes and twisted like one in unbearable pain.

The sobs of a man overwhelmed and prostrate shook him, and he beat his head in anguish on the ground. From the depths of his degradation he cried out to be spared the judgment of a just God, and he fair crawled in his abasement to the Mairey Seat. Then the black vileness of his lost years piled up before him, and he lay there diggin' his fingers in the dirt and pleadin' to be struck dead.

Father Nolan straightened up with a deep sigh and wiped the sweat from his brow.

"Take you the child, Arthur," he said. "'Tis my wairk now."

Ah, he's a broth of a man, is Father Nolan—a County Derry man. There, his shoes are done, and the whistles are blowin' six o'clock at the mines. Mary'll be over in a minute for evenin' prayers. Aye, there she is now! Come in, lassie, come in.

Shall I get the Grand Army flag out, Mary? I shall so. There ye are! I'll hold it where the settin' sun can find it, and you and McTague stand over against me and bow yer heads. There, there, McTague, cease plaguin' the lass with yer pawin' and nosin', and put yer head down like Mary. So. And now we'll have a waird of prayer.

'Tis a wonderful wairld ye've made, Father, for Mary,

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McTague, and meself. Every day is the unfoldin' of a fairy tale, and every night the curtain of a new chapter. In the flood of each sunrise the miracles and melodies overflow to us from the fullness of the border-land beyond. A measurin'-line can tell the boundaries of Mary's garden, but what line can measure the length of her mother's devotion? Aye, the land can be bought for a price, but where is the gold that can buy the caressin' croon of her slumber-song at eventide? The Christmas toys bend and break, but the sunbeams under the apple tree shine brighter every day. Did ever the mightiest king have subjects that came for sheer love of him to buy green apples for a penny? And did ever a shoemaker fix so many shoes that wear out, for so many stout friends that do not? There's a deal of dogs in the land, but is there one with such a merry wag, that enjoys chasin' a fox without ever catchin' it, like McTague? (Hush, lad, ye mustn't bark.) Aye, Father, the things that have substance perish, but the things that have not endure. For all these gifts and for the boundless blessin's that flow freely from the beyond, under this flag, to the least of these thy children, we bow our heads like the wee bank to say, "Thank ye." Amen and amen.

Ah, here's Father Nolan for his boots. And there come Tim Furey and Paddy McGuire home from wairk. Go you out, lassie, so Tim can see ye; he's slantin' around for a glimpse of yer smile.

THE NEW SPIRIT OF THE NEW ARMY

THE MIRACLE OF DEMOCRACY

SPECIAL CORRESPONDENCE FROM THE CAMPS BY JOSEPH H. ODELL

AN old-time Regular Army officer stood watching thousands of drafted men straggle into camp. It was pouring a cold, unintermittent rain from leaden skies. The men were cluttered with suitcases and bundles; they were drenched to the skin and in a stunned and surly mood; some of them, from the industrial centers, were in the moral and physical reaction of heavy farewell drinking. And the cantonment was scarcely half finished; the barracks were bleak and desolate barns; the roads were ankle deep in mud; one of the disheveled batches of men wandered for miles about the camp before it could find quarters; most of the officers were as remote from orientation as the men. The Regular Army man knitted his brows and there was anxiety in his eyes. "We shall have to build a barbed-wire entanglement twenty feet high and ten feet deep around the camp to keep these men from deserting in a body," he said.

Undoubtedly the outlook was ominous enough. Forty thousand men torn from their familiar haunts, their accustomed ways, their lifelong environment, and pitched together into a wilderness of unsightly and comfortless shacks, under orders, which they could not dispute and from which they could not appeal, to do things they had never done before and which they would never do of their own accord—surely it was a perilous venture for democracy. A callow youth from the farm sat next at mess to the habitué of the Tenderloin, mother's darling from the suburb bunked beside the gunman from the underworld, the exclusive fraternity man from the exclusive college stood at attention between two grimy immigrants who could speak no English, the bootblack and the bartender flanked the immaculate banker. Forty thousand of them, and in their midst every centrifugal element of personality known to a complex and experimental social organism, yet with nothing to keep them from flying into forty thousand separate human atoms except an Act of Congress.

The Regular Army officer is not to be called a fool for thinking that barbed wire would have to supplement legislation. He was wrong, utterly and emphatically wrong, and probably no one rejoices more than he over the falsifying of his prophecy. That welter of dissimilar, divergent, and dangerous units of humanity has been made to coalesce into an obedient and cheerful army. Within thirty days each regiment and battalion and company had an *esprit de corps* which was obvious even to the casual observer. At Camp Devens three men from the Depot Brigade, after seven weeks of training, revealed their minds to me without reserve:

"We are moving out next week," they said; "going to one of the Southern cantonments."

I congratulated them, telling them of the warm climate, the blue skies, and the beautiful scenery. To my surprise, they were in a mood of resentment.

"But we don't want to go," they objected. "It's awfully cold here and no heat in the barracks, but we like it. We know our way around, we've got lots of pals in the camp, the Y always has something good going on, and the officers are white. Why can't they let us stay?"

One of them had been a shipping clerk in a wholesale grocery, another was a member of the Typographical Union, and the third had worked in an automobile repair shop.

"What do you like best about the life here?" I asked.

The answers were dissimilar in form, but the substance was the same, translated thus: "We started out to learn to do something and to be something, and we can see that we are making progress."

The shipping clerk made an illuminating contribution: "Everybody at home sympathized with me when I was drafted. They said the officers would grind me down with drills and orders until I was only a mechanical number. You bet I hated to come, but the scare tales were all fakes; if a fellow does his duty, he's treated like a man, exactly the same as in business."

But the most important remark came from the linotype man: "Back home I didn't pay much attention to the war, because it seemed so far away. The man who worked on the machine next to mine was a Socialist. He was a great reader. He said he had read everything on both sides, and that Germany wasn't understood in this country because all our news was doctored by English influence. His conclusion was that the war was a rivalry between competing monopolies, and this country sided with England because our monopolists stood to win most if Germany lost. Well, when I came here I wanted to know what kind of a job I'd got into. I've read everything I could find, and I know now what we are up against. We're not fighting the Huns, we're fighting hell; and if we chaps don't know our business the devils will crucify us as they did the Canadian soldiers and the nuns in Belgium. Lots of fellows here are beginning to understand that too, and that's why they are putting their hearts into the work. But if you are going to write up these camps, tell the Government, or the Y, or the folks at home, to send us more war books, books full of the real stuff. The high society novels they send are punk for men in camp."

Comparatively few of the men, however, have sensed the seriousness of their job from books. Nor did it come to many of them from the formal drills, the setting-up exercises, or the acquisition of military terms and habits. The reality—the grim but thrilling reality—of their business came from the bayonet. Men can stand at attention without paying attention; they can form columns of fours automatically; they can salute as a matter of easily acquired habit; they can learn the bugle calls by subconscious absorption; but no man can wield the bayonet without visualizing death. The first and chief duty of the bayonet instructor is to make men visualize death—their own or their foe's. "You must get him before he gets you; it's him or you, him or you, him or you!" Then the ghastly seriousness of the business comes over the recruit; the dreadful alternative flashes along every nerve, and commands the muscles of the eyes, the legs, and the arms as they have never been commanded before. It searches his soul and marks him as a coward or a man; it puts deep lines on his face and galvanizes his will; it changes him almost instantaneously from a civilian to a soldier.

When the soldier is once made, discipline is simple. One of the most astounding things about the cantonments is the ease with which the heterogeneous mob has settled down into orderly,

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obedient, and cheerful military units. Infractions of military or civil law have been less in quantity among the National Army men than infractions of civil law alone among an equal number of men in civil life. Major-General J. Franklin Bell has made a clear-cut statement about Camp Upton which is almost incredible, but which is indubitably true: "We have a democratic army. We have an army where no man shirks, but every one does his utmost to help. Do you know that we have had the troops at Camp Upton—there are thirty thousand of them—for two months, and we have not had a single court martial? We have had no court martial because nobody has done wrong. Let me modify that, nobody has done wrong intentionally. We are all learning, beginners as it were, but all of us are doing our best."

Colonel M. B. Stewart, the Chief of Staff at Camp Devens, could not go as far as General Bell, but he was positively enthusiastic about conditions in his cantonment: "The temper and spirit of the men could not be better; the situation here is excellent in every respect; there is not an officer who is not highly gratified by the results so far obtained," he told me. But I wanted the opinion of some one who was actually commanding. I chose Colonel A. S. Conklin, of the 303d Field Artillery, a Regular Army man, who knows what an army means and what it means to make an army. He glowed with pleasure as he talked about his men. "They are simply wonderful; fine, clean, sturdy fellows from Maine, New Hampshire, Vermont, and other parts of New England. They understand why they are here and are putting the best of body, mind, and heart into their work. There is no surliness, no reluctance; indeed, the very opposite. When an officer has to correct them, they actually thank him and say, 'It won't occur again, sir.' It is going to be comparatively easy to make first-class soldiers of men with such a spirit." But I think General Kennedy, commanding at Camp Dix, was the most enthusiastic officer I saw concerning the drafted men. He confessed that he could not get over his sense of amazement that his division was settling down to its work with such an irreproachable spirit. One could see satisfaction and pride in his face and feel it in the timber of his voice. And yet Camp Dix is probably the most difficult of all our units, with an unusual amount of unlikely and recalcitrant material drawn from the foreign sections of industrial communities. Officers of various grades and branches of the service in Camp Gordon, speaking of their cantonment, gave me exactly the same impression.

"Barbed wire twenty feet high and ten feet deep to keep the men from deserting!" Never was a prediction wider of the mark; never was a fear more completely wiped out. And yet not one of those hundreds of thousands of men went into a cantonment on his own initiative; Uncle Sam stretched out his hand, tore them up by the roots from their familiar and well-loved environment, dropped them into an ugly and comfortless place, abrogated the civil liberties which they had been brought up to look upon as their inalienable rights, put them to work at rough, unaccustomed, and monotonous tasks, and held before their eyes, as the culmination of it all, pain, gas suffocation, mutilation, and death in a foreign land at the hands of a brutalized foe. And yet—this is a miracle of democracy—the cantonments are probably the most contented and cheerful spots in America, where laughter, cheers, and songs ripple or ring through the air a hundred times a day.

What wrought the miracle? Many things. First and foremost I put the solicitude of the authorities for the welfare of the men. Probably forty per cent of those drafted had not been the objects of care since infancy. But no sooner did they arrive in camp than all kinds of mysteriously inquisitive officers began to show a persistent interest in them. Were they clean? Some were not. Some had never been bathed in their lives, or at least since babyhood. A medical officer at Camp Dix told me of one recruit who was so absolutely filthy that no one would touch him; the hair on his body had grown back into his skin; he was alive with vermin. They had to put him on the ground and scour him with brooms and soft soap. Following the cleanliness inquisitors came the uniformed dentists, who examined every tooth, extracting some, filling others, and issuing peremptory commands about tooth-brushes. Then another uniformed understudy of Providence insisted upon knowing the condition of the man's feet, showing an incomprehensible concern for ingrowing toe nails. Was not all this enough? No, it was only the beginning. The recruit could not drink water unless it had been analyzed, he could not eat meals which had not been tested first by scrupulous official palates, he could not sleep in his bunk unless it were certified to as being correctly made, he could not buy anything at the post exchange except what had been allowed on sale as pure, he could not even march or drill with his mouth open for fear of germs. So the men began to realize their value; they were worth Uncle Sam's most constant scientific attention. Instead of irritating the men, it gave them a new sense of self-esteem. Possibly they wondered why they had not been worthy of as much solicitude while they were mere citizens, but, at any rate, they were now aware that they were valuable assets. The flattery pleased them even though they seemed to chafe under its application.

Naturally and logically there followed the buoyancy of abounding health. The cleanliness, the simple but wholesome fare, the regularity of exercise, the open air, brought something absolutely new to a majority of the men—they felt the surge of a rich vitality in their veins. Thousands and thousands who had only subsisted hitherto began really to live. They had come from the gloomy canyons of our big cities, they had been torn from the cubby-holes of industrial offices, they had left forever the lung-clogging lint of the mill, they had jumped the counter and bade good-by to the effeminacy of the department store; yes, I feel certain that a majority of the men in the cantonments had been liberated from haunts or occupations which sapped their health, and within a month had felt themselves to be reborn.

There will doubtless be many National Guard officers who will receive my next statement with incredulity. I believe the influence of the Reserve officers has been a most potent factor in the rapid molding of the drafted men. In the National Guard camps the Reserve officers did not take their places with ease. Plattsburg and Madison had not given them experience in handling men who had just come back from border service, and many of the non-coms. were more proficient than the wearers of brand-new uniforms. But in the National Army cantonments the Reserve officers and the drafted men were beginning together, and each knew it. There was mutual tolerance; when the officer muddled his commands and tangled his men in a hopeless formation, it was received with humor rather than scorn; *hauteur* slipped out of the budding officer's bearing. The Regular Army officers in the cantonments spoke much more confidently of the Plattsburg probationer than did the National Guard officers in the camps. Such a psychological situation is possible only in a democracy. And the Reserve officers are deeply anxious to grow just a little faster than their men. They have a passion for leadership which springs from a genuinely sacrificial motive. They want their units to overtake the National Guard and stand abreast of the Regular Army as quickly as possible, that when they lead their men into action no one will be able to make any invidious distinctions between the types of troops which face the common foe.

Still, not all of these military considerations combined could have achieved the happy results so noticeable in the National Army; something more, something different, was needed. Enforced cleanliness, an accession of health, abundance of wholesome food, and a consciousness of duty faithfully performed cannot assuage the pangs of homesickness or compensate for the involuntary break in lifelong habits. There was a chasm to be bridged. Fortunately democracy is the real Pontifex Maximus. The people of America said: "These boys are ours; we give them to the great crusade of our own free will; we must do everything conceivable and possible to make them feel that the uniform has not lifted them out of the normal life of the Nation." So the people immediately set about to normalize the environment of the soldiers and thus head off any drift toward militarism. They fraternized with the men wherever khaki was seen; they opened their homes on Sundays to total strangers as if the visitors were their own kith and kin; they hung out service flags and were as proud of the star which symbolized the drafted man as of the one which represented the Regular Army officer.

This response of the people produced immediate results. Officers of the Federal service found State and city officials ready

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to co-operate in eliminating the grosser temptations from the communities adjacent to the camps. Haunts of vice which had flourished under local political protection for decades were effectually closed. Except through the efforts of some degenerate bootleggers and the mistaken generosity of occasional foolish friends, liquor was made inaccessible to the soldiers. Clubs, lodges, chapters of fraternal organizations, and a multitude of benevolent societies held open house for officers and enlisted men. Churches suspended their stereotyped activities and concentrated upon providing entertainment, comfort, and inspiration for the army. Everywhere I have found nothing but respect and affection; the camps are family affairs upon a National scale. If the Red Cross asked for one hundred million dollars, the people insisted upon making it about one hundred and twenty-five millions. If the Y. M. C. A. needed thirty-five million dollars, the people poured out more than fifty millions, and said, "Come again." Every fund projected for the benefit of the Army is oversubscribed. The reflex of this upon the men in the camps is incalculable. It is not a cold-storage Congress disgorging money reluctantly under executive pressure, but a Nation-wide offering of affection—it is *largesse de luxe*. The spirit of it thrills back through the cantonments, and the men say in their hearts, "We will be worthy." That is what makes an army—an instantaneous and an invincible army—in a land where all the traditions of thought and action have hitherto been set against militarism.

While a vast amount of this National service for the National Army has been spontaneous and undirected, it is only natural that the larger part of it should be organized in order to function most effectively. Hence the War Department's Commission on Training Camp Activities, Mr. Raymond B. Fosdick, chairman. The work of the Commission is to co-ordinate every available force in American life for the physical, mental, and moral benefit of the soldier body. It aims to fill every spare minute of camp life with occupations which meet the appetites of men accustomed to free civil life; to eliminate or reduce to a minimum the evils which have always hovered like vampires around military establishments; and, finally, by a federated pressure of healthy influences, to strengthen and increase the moral health of the hundreds of thousands of men whom the Nation has called to specialized citizen service.

Undoubtedly many parents, wives, sisters, and friends of the men have been seriously disturbed by the wild statements concerning immorality on the part of the soldiers. For six weeks I have made close investigation of such charges, and without the slightest hesitation I brand them as infernal lies. Here and there, now and then, a soldier transgresses; any one would be a fool and an ignoramus to believe otherwise. But let the reader think out the situation. A camp of forty thousand men between the ages of twenty-one and thirty-one implies the most virile section of a city of more than three hundred thousand inhabitants. But no camp produces in a month a fraction of the immorality practiced in such a city in a week. Facilities, opportunities, and temptations open to civilians all the while in a large civil population are not presented to the soldiers. Only the most hardened and desperately insistent can find the few and well-hidden runways of vice. The bulk of the men's time is pre-empted by rigid military duties; the larger part of the balance of their time is filled by occupations of the most wholesome nature provided within the camp by the various organizations working together under Mr. Fosdick's Commission. Occasionally the men go to the near-by communities, and there the vigilance of the Government has practically driven away all commercialized vice, and has made it next-to impossible for a soldier to obtain a drink of liquor. The communities near the camps are the most vice-free and orderly places I know in America or in any other land. To assert that our American moral sanctities are being violated wholesale by the soldiers is a vile insult to American womanhood and a form of treason toward the Government, and every such accuser should be tried instantly as a public enemy.

I saw Mr. Fosdick on the subject in his Washington office. He is one of the calmest and keenest men I have ever met, yet he is vibrating with a splendid moral enthusiasm. Here is what he said:

"The War Department has three lines of defense against the evils traditionally associated with armies and training camps. The first line consists of the positive recreational activities, designed to take the place of the influences we are trying to eliminate.

"I remember standing in the street of Columbus, New Mexico, shortly after Villa devastated the village. Five thousand troops were encamped near by. There was nothing whatever in town to interest the men in their hours of leisure—no moving-picture shows, no reading-rooms, no places to read and smoke, no homes in which they would be welcome, not even a place to sit down. In fact, there was nothing at all in town except a few dirty saloons and a red light district. That these places were liberally patronized was due to the fact that there was nothing to compete with them.

"It is not going to do any good merely to set up *verboten* signs along the road. Military regulations against these evils can be made *ad infinitum*, but nothing will be accomplished unless we can positively create wholesome, red-blooded sources of recreation and entertainment for our troops during their leisure hours. Otherwise we are not even going to make a dent in the twin problem of alcohol and prostitution.

"Obviously, therefore, the Commission on Training Camp Activities is more interested in its positive recreational programme, both within and without the camps, than it is in anything else. This is our first line of defense.

"Our second line of defense, in case our first fails, lies in the police measures which we are taking to surround the men with a healthy environment. The powers conferred upon the War Department by Sections 12 and 13 of the Military Draft Law have been of great assistance in curbing the evils; and the machinery of the Department of Justice, of the Intelligence Department of the Army, and of many private organizations, such as the American Social Hygiene Association, the Committee of Fourteen of New York, and the Committee of Fifteen of Chicago, have been enlisted in the fight. Through its own agents in the field the Commission is keeping in constant touch with the situation surrounding every military camp in the United States.

"As concrete examples of what has been accomplished may be mentioned the closing of red light districts in the following cities: Deming, New Mexico; El Paso, Waco, San Antonio, Fort Worth, and Houston, Texas; Hattiesburg, Mississippi; Spartanburg, South Carolina; Norfolk and Petersburg, Virginia; Jacksonville, Florida; Alexandria, Louisiana; Savannah, Georgia; Charleston, Columbia, and Greenville, South Carolina; Douglas, Arizona; Louisville, Kentucky; and Montgomery, Alabama. New Orleans has passed an ordinance which will wipe out its red light district on or about November 15. Many cities in which no red light districts were formally tolerated have, at the instance of the Commission, abolished their open houses of prostitution.

"The third line of defense, in case the first two fail, as far as disease is concerned, lies in the very excellent plans for prophylactic work laid out by the Surgeon-General's department. Not only have we an inescapable responsibility to the families in the communities from which our young men are selected in keeping their environment clean, but from the standpoint of our duty and determination to create an efficient Army we are bound as a military necessity to do everything in our power to promote the health and conserve the vitality of the men in the training camps. This war is going to be won on the basis of man power, and we cannot afford to lose a single soldier through any cause with which medical science can successfully grapple.

"These, then, are the three lines of defense which the Government is setting up to protect the character and efficiency of its troops. In so far as it is humanly possible to accomplish it, we are determined that our young men shall come back from this war with no scars except those won in honorable conflict."

As a result of visits to many camps, searching investigations in the near-by communities, conversations with scores of officers and hundreds of enlisted men, and a careful questioning of various civilians who know the military situation intimately, I believe that Uncle Sam is going to send back to their families and communities hundreds of thousands and possibly millions of men infinitely better qualified physically, mentally, and morally for the duties of citizenship in a democracy than they were when called to the colors.

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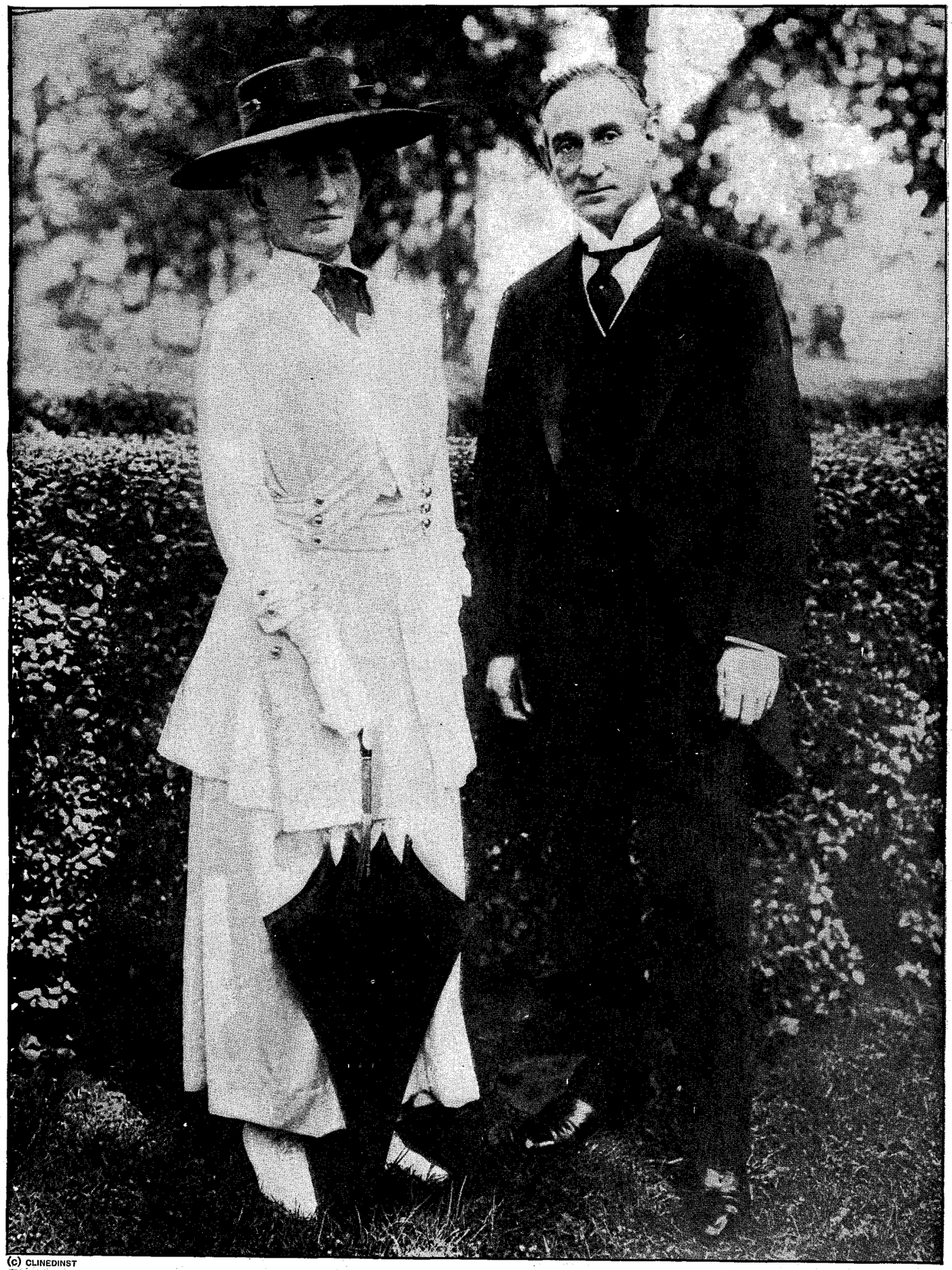

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THE BRITISH HIGH COMMISSIONER AND SPECIAL AMBASSADOR TO THE UNITED STATES, EARL READING, AND LADY READING

In 1913 the Attorney-General of the United Kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland, the Rt. Hon. Rufus Daniel Isaacs, was made Lord Chief Justice, the first Jew to hold that exalted judicial office. In 1914 he was raised to the peerage as the first Baron Reading. Now, as Earl Reading, in his fifty-eighth year (he was born in London, October 10, 1860), he is sent to this country as British Ambassador. He married Alice Edith Cohen, of London, in 1887. They have one son. The official announcement of Earl Reading's appointment says: "Lord Reading as High Commissioner and Special Ambassador will have full authority over the members of all British missions sent to the United States in connection with the active prosecution of the war, and the labors of such missions will be completely under his direction and control"

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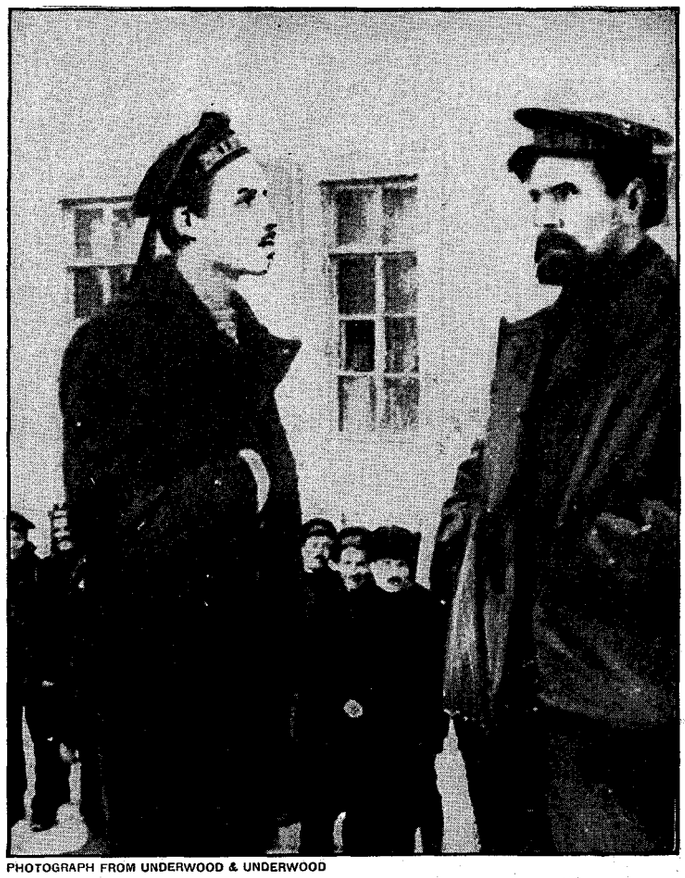
PHOTOGRAPH FROM CENTRAL NEWS SERVICE

THE NEW COMMANDER OF THE AMERICAN CONVOY FLEET, REAR-ADMIRAL HENRY B. WILSON

Admiral Wilson succeeds Admiral William B. Fletcher (who has been recalled for service at home) in command of our convoy fleet in European waters—a position involving great responsibility



PHOTOGRAPH FROM UNDERWOOD & UNDERWOOD

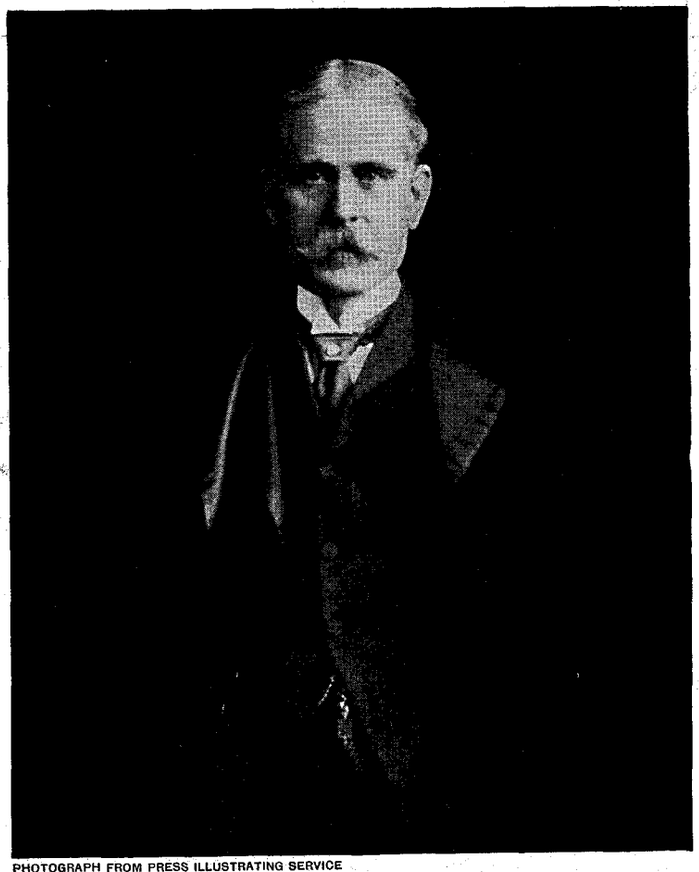
ONCE A HUMBLE SEAMAN, NOW THE RUSSIAN MINISTER OF MARINE

The bearded man at the right, Debinkof, is reported now to occupy the important post of Minister of Marine under the Bolshevik Government, though he was but lately an ordinary seaman on a battle-ship

PHOTOGRAPH FROM PRESS ILLUSTRATING SERVICE

THE RETIRING BRITISH AMBASSADOR, SIR CECIL SPRING-RICE

Sir Cecil Spring-Rice was born in 1859. He has been attached to the British diplomatic corps in Tokyo, Berlin, Constantinople, and Petrograd, and was Minister in succession to Persia and to Sweden. Since 1913 he has occupied the post from which he is now retiring



PHOTOGRAPH FROM PRESS ILLUSTRATING SERVICE

DR. HENRY VAN DYKE, NOW A NAVAL CHAPLAIN

Dr. van Dyke, former United States Minister to the Netherlands, has entered the Naval Reserve service. He will, it is announced, be a chaplain, ranked as lieutenant-commander. He was once pastor of the Brick Church (Presbyterian) in New York City and afterwards professor at Princeton

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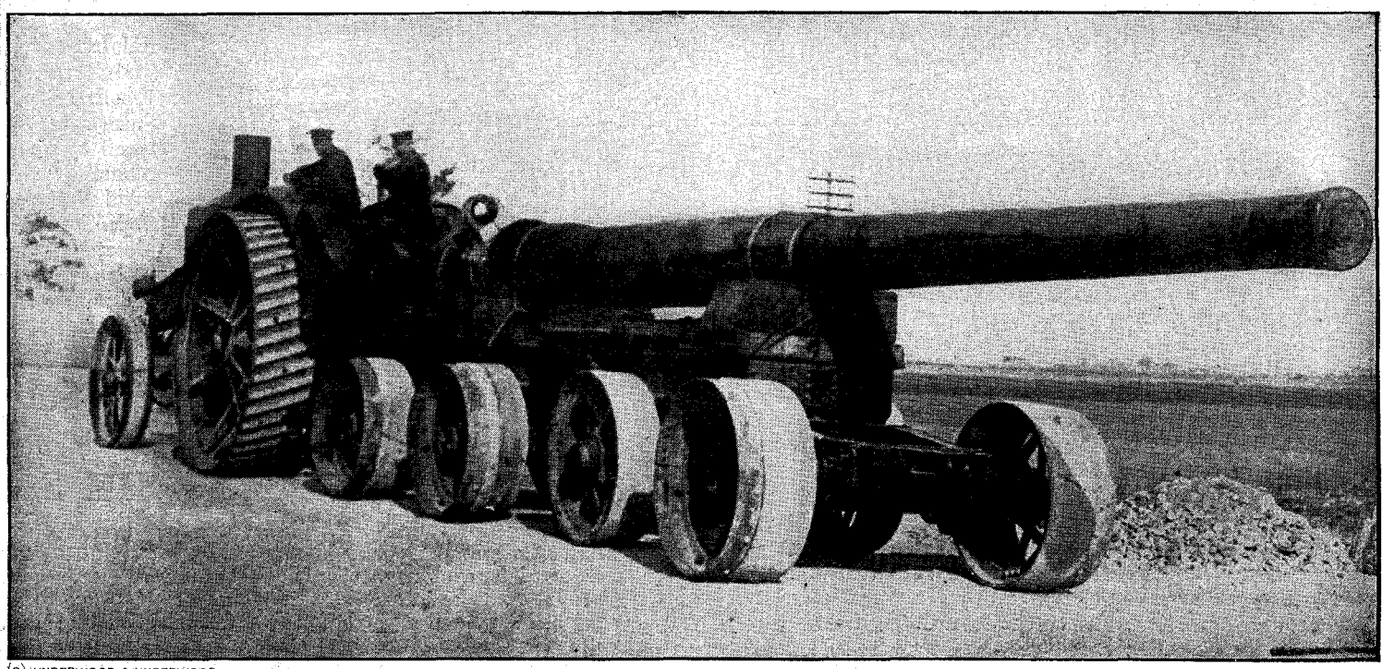

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A BIG BRITISH GUN ON THE FLANDERS FRONT

The size of the guns now employed in the war may be judged from this photograph, a British official one. This gun is being hauled along a road in Flanders to a more advanced position after a gain. Two trailer trucks carry this huge piece of artillery and a tractor furnishes the motive power. This gun is said to be even bigger than the German "Busy Bertha" type

COURTESY OF GOLDWYN PICTURES CORPORATION

THE CHECKER-PLAYER'S TRIUMPH

Moving-picture producers cannot always find actors who can "make up" so effectively as to rival real "types," they state. In the above picture, photographed for a scene in a new play, the producers, we are informed, found these old checker-players in a little Maine fishing village and induced them to have their photograph taken at a most interesting stage of their favorite game

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KNOLL PAPERS

BY LYMAN ABBOTT

THE MAKING OF A MINISTER

DR. EDWARD EVERETT HALE died in 1909. We have had to wait eight years for this story of his life.[1] It was worth waiting for. His son has written, or rather we should say edited, this life with reverencing candor—a combination rare in biographers. Most portrait painters flatter. A few satirize their sitters. The biographer who can give to the public a dispassionate portrait of one whom he loved and honored is an artist of rare ability. The task laid upon Edward Everett Hale, Jr., was for other reasons one of extreme difficulty. Dr. Hale once said to me that he had never destroyed a letter. He was a great correspondent. He had a tropically fertile mind and a passion for self-expression. One can well believe that the amount of material in his biographer's hands was "very great." It included, he tells us, "thousands of letters, many diaries and day-books, a great number of sermons as well as lectures and addresses, besides note-books, scrap-books, commonplace books, sketch-books, and other such material. His printed writings also were voluminous, and had never been entirely collected, nor even completely catalogued." Out of this superabundant material Mr. Hale has made a wise selection, though we could have spared some of Dr. Hale's letters of foreign travel if their place could have been taken with more letters of an autobiographical and self-revelatory character.

Edward Everett Hale was born in Boston, May 14, 1822. His father was the owner and editor of the Boston "Daily Advertiser" when that journal was the recognized organ of the intellectual aristocracy of eastern Massachusetts. The daily paper was less a gatherer of news than it is to-day, but its editorial pages exercised a greater influence on public opinion. His father was a cultivated scholar; he had a fine literary sense; kept up his Latin; read French and German easily. His mother, the son tells us, "was the only woman in Boston who could read German when I was a boy," by which I understand that he simply means that she was the only woman in Boston within his acquaintance who read German. The boy was born into a literary atmosphere, and from early boyhood was used to books, newspapers, and magazines, and the machinery of producing them. "All of us," he says, "were born into a home crammed with newspapers, books, perfectly familiar with types and ink and paper and proof-sheets and manuscripts." The children wrote and printed books and newspapers. At one time "they wrote a whole library. It still exists—the Franklin Circulating Library—little booklets of perhaps three or four inches square in which are printed by hand youthful tales in many volumes." Thus the boy was born, not with a silver spoon in his mouth, but with a pen in his hand, and acquired the kind of culture which can be acquired only during childhood and in a cultivated home.

He entered Harvard College at thirteen years of age, after four years at the Latin School. There are no advantages without some compensating disadvantages. To an eager mind accustomed to living among books and getting knowledge by a process as natural as breathing the mechanical processes of the school were wearisome. "I may as well say," he says, "first as last, that school was always a bore to me. I did not so much hate it as dislike it as a necessary nuisance." Nevertheless, he proved himself a good scholar, both in school and college. He had parts in the sophomore, junior, and senior entertainments and exhibitions; won college prizes for two dissertations; was one of the first eight in the Phi Beta Kappa; and graduated second in his class.

The college in his time was scarcely less mechanical than the school. The students learned their lessons and recited them to the professors. He got his lessons as a matter of course, but found time in addition to read novels, study history, hunt for wild flowers, do philosophical experiments, and take an active part in college student life. I am not sure but that a college course which allowed such students as Edward Everett Hale and Phillips Brooks time for their own independent intellectual activities would not afford better training than the modern course, which fills the student's life so full of prescribed readings that he has no time to follow his own literary inclinations. Perhaps the modern method is better for the average boy, the older method better for the willing student. Those pessimists who lament the tendencies of modern college life might do well to compare the college of 1917 with the following experience of young Hale in the college of 1837:

> "On conversing this morning with those who had been present at prayers, I found that there had been considerable noise, and that one or two of our class were *drunk*. On going to morning prayers [they] found a good many panes broken in University window. There was a good deal of noise in Dr. Ware's recitation-room. There were one or two apples and a lemon which were being thrown constantly from one side of the room to the other, to the imminent danger of the heads they happened to be aimed at. In the evening after supper . . . I heard a tremendous explosion which I thought was a pump blown up. . . . I found that either this, or a later explosion which I did not hear, was made by a torpedo put on the sill of one of the windows of University." Explosions followed every night for several nights, and these grew more serious as time went on. Three months later, "when we went to prayers this morning we found the chapel in great confusion, owing to the explosion of a bomb placed in front of the pulpit. The windows were all broken, almost every pane of glass being destroyed, the front of the high platform on which the pulpit stands was blown in, the plastering broken in several places where pieces of the shell had entered, woodwork of pews, window-panes and seats hurt in some places, the clock injured, part of the curtain inside of the pulpit torn away, and a couple of inscriptions in immense letters on the wall to this effect: 'A bone for old Quin to pick.'"

Graduating at seventeen years of age, young Hale decided to enter the ministry. His mother especially, but also his father, had always desired him to be a minister, and his friends in college had known of his general intentions long before his graduation. "He did not, however, desire to study in the Divinity School. Just why is not clear. Perhaps it was in part a piece of his lifelong objection for doing anything in a mechanical way, a feeling that made him through life critical of all institutional processes of education." So the son interprets his father's motive, I think correctly. Dr. Hale was by temperament and training an independent. He had no inclination to model himself after any prescribed pattern, and it would have been really impossible for him to be run into a mold. He had to be himself. He was preordained to be the architect as well as the builder of his own mind.

The motive which took him into the ministry was not a profoundly spiritual one. "He was not," his son says, "very deeply impressed by the responsibilities and opportunities of a minister's life." And he says himself, "One prime reason for the choice of my profession was my desire to be in a walk where I might press my general literature." His ambition, however, was not merely a literary ambition. He chose the ministry partly because it offered an opportunity for a literary pursuit, but also partly because it offered an opportunity to be "at the same time useful and helpful to all kinds of persons who were not so fortunately placed in the world as himself." The first of these motives may have been the earlier one, but the second soon became and always remained the dominating motive of his life.

The author of Genesis has described in a figure the secret of man's double nature. He was made of earth, but into him God breathed the breath of his own life. Jesus used this figure in a play upon words which I venture to interpret to the English reader by a paraphrase: "The breath of God bloweth where it will, and thou hearest the sound thereof, but canst not tell whence it cometh and whither it goeth; so is every one that is born of the breath of God." Dr. Hale has left a record of his experience of this breath of God upon his own soul. He was in Albany, where he had gone to aid in an effort which a few were making to establish a Unitarian church in that city. It was before his first pastorate. He was about twenty-two years of age; he was alone, a stranger in a strange city, and doubted whether the people of the so-called parish even knew that he

[1] The Life and Letters of Edward Everett Hale. By Edward E. Hale, Jr. 2 vols. Illustrated. Little, Brown & Co., Boston. $5.

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was in town. Sixty years after he described the experience which then came to him unsought but never to be forgotten:

> Perhaps it was to this loneliness that I owe a revelation which stands out in my memories of life. I had been reading in my musty, dark bedroom by an air-tight stove. I think I was reading the "Revue de Deux Mondes." But I put the book down for what people used to call reflection, and I saw or perceived or felt that I was not alone and could not be alone. This Present Power knows me and loves me. I know Him and love Him. He is here, I am here. We are together. And it is a companionship much closer than I could have with any human being sitting in that chair.

The biographer thinks that his father was a believer in theological doctrine. That depends upon what is meant by "theological doctrine." Theology is defined by the Century Dictionary as "The science concerned with ascertaining, classifying, and systematizing all attainable truth concerning God and his relation to the universe." I do not think that Dr. Hale ever was interested in ascertaining, classifying, and systematizing all attainable truth concerning God and his relation to the universe. In 1874, replying to an inquirer who had asked for some books which would explain to him the Unitarian faith, Dr. Hale replied: "What I do or do not happen to think about one thing or another is of very little consequence, if only I have the infinite help of God's holy spirit, which does come to any man who believes God is, that God loves him, and is eager to help him as being indeed his child." It was not the organization of thought but the abundance of life that interested Dr. Hale. To this correspondent he said, "Live with all your might, and you will have more life with which to live."

This consciousness of God was the foundation of Dr. Hale's character and the inspiration of his ministry. "I know," he wrote in one of his letters, "that that divine spirit which guides us always, led me, even in boyhood, to choose such themes, shall I say, as the fit starting-places for the duties of the pulpit. That perfect love casts out fear, and that this love must show itself in action and not in word—this may be said to be a fair foundation for whatever the pulpit has to say or do." It is true that Dr. Hale was always a loyal Unitarian, and did very much to inspire modern Unitarianism. What he meant by Unitarianism he made clear by referring to its origin. "Unitarians," he said, "were first so called (in Hungary, 1563) because they believed in the unity of religion for all Christians, whatever their especial creed, whether Lutheran, Calvinist, or Socinian." His Unitarianism was that of Dr. Martineau, who objected to the title, and permitted it under protest. Not the creed, but the spirit of a church which insisted that unity should depend on the spirit, held them both loyal to the Church in which they were born. They were Unitarians because they both believed that the unity of Christendom should depend not on a common creed but on the unifying spirit of faith, hope, and love.

But Dr. Hale was much more than a preacher of ethical culture, much more than a social reformer. It is true, as his son says, the father was one of the pioneers in the modern movement for social work; but that work was always inspired by his faith in the living God. "Hospitality, education, charity in the life of a church are all subordinate to worship," he said. This spiritual faith converted his early desire to be helpful into a passion for helpfulness. Charles Lamb and Leigh Hunt ceased to be his models. He enjoyed literature as a recreation, but he had no interest in merely playing with ideas himself. Thought became his instrument. His stories were parables. It will be difficult to find anywhere a keener satire of that specious internationalism which repudiates love of one's own country than is furnished by "The Man Without a Country;" or a better satire on the modern habit of self-measurement by the mere quantity of one's activity, not the quality, than "My Double and How He Undid Me;" or a more inspiring interpretation of loyalty to Jesus Christ by service and sacrifice, rather than by profession, than the story "In His Name." The biographer tells us that his father regarded that as his best story, and I agree with him. It is not more popular than "The Man Without a Country," but it is the interpretation of a profounder life.

Dr. Hale was naturally an individualist. The demands made upon him by the needs of the community in his first parish, the city of Worcester, and the call of his heavenly Father which those needs interpreted to him, made him from the beginning of his pastorate a social worker. Long before Dr. Parkhurst coined the phrase, "The church is the minister's force, not his field," Dr. Hale adopted this principle. Neither church nor pastor was concerned with spiritual experiences alone. "Wherever there were those who had no one else to stand by them in their social life—whether it were to help them to some work that should give them a daily wage or to offer them some association and fellowship which should make their lives happier or more effective—there, in his view, the Church of the Unity should be at hand to counsel and help." His first call to Boston, to a church well established and a congregation made up of older people, but without Sunday-school or benevolent institutions, he declined. The second call to Boston won him because the church was largely made up of young people, energetic, wide awake, eager for work and for some one to guide them. What that church became under his organizing and inspiring ability, and what Dr. Hale became through its influence as a leader in every form of Christian philanthropy, is a part of the history of the American Church.

The other effect which Dr. Hale's religious experience had upon him was seen in his conversion from a conservative into a progressive. The Boston "Advertiser," of which his father was proprietor and editor, was a representative of the Whig party and an admirer of Daniel Webster. His mother's brother was that Edward Everett who ran as Vice-President on the pacifists' ticket with Mr. Bell in the campaign which elected Abraham Lincoln. Thus certainly by his training, and I think also by his temperament, Dr. Hale was a conservative. In the letters which his son publishes there is no reference found to any of the radically anti-slavery men of his time—Theodore Parker, William L. Garrison, Wendell Phillips—and only the barest references to Henry Ward Beecher and Charles Sumner. He makes no reference to the capture of Sims and his return to slavery, which inflamed not only all Boston but all New England with fiery resentment. But the abolition of the Missouri Compromise so far converted Dr. Hale that he took an active part in the Emigrant Aid Society, which had as its object the migration of free men to settle in Kansas and make it a free State. Before the Civil War he was hoping against hope that there would be no war, and when it came his comment was, "I am exquisitely sorry now that it is here. I did not know that I could be so sorry about anything out of the family."

But there was no doubt of his loyalty to the Union and to liberty, and at the war's close he threw himself into the work of creating what he called "The New Civilization" with characteristic energy and enthusiasm. In his college days he had written with apparent approval of a college preacher who complained that "Judea has given way to Texas, and anti-slavery and Canada take the place of salvation." But during the war he preached a sermon in favor of the war loan, and when it was over he wrote to his son that "with the end of the war the time will come for us not only to colonize the South but to convert the Southern cities by an infusion of all Christian life and charity in a way they have known nothing of." The sentence is worth quoting as an indication that Dr. Hale, in spite of his broad-mindedness, had not in 1865 gotten free from the provincialism of the Athens of America. By 1889 he had outgrown that provincialism and become an internationalist. In that year, fourteen years before the First Hague Conference, he made in Washington an address in which, so far as I know, was first publicly proposed a Permanent International Tribunal for the settlement of international controversies.

I am inclined to think the greatest power that any man may covet for himself is the power of growing. That power Edward Everett Hale possessed in a remarkable degree. He retained his vigor of mind and body to the end. He attended the inauguration of Mr. Taft on March 4, 1909, and would have preached, if he could have obtained his physician's permission, on Anniversary week of that year, on June 6. On June 10 he died. The secret of his growth, indeed the secret of his powers, he has given to the world in his ever-memorable paraphrase of Paul's summary of the religion of faith, hope, and love: "Look up and not down; look forward and not back; look out and not in; lend a hand."

The Knoll, Cornwall-on-Hudson, New York.

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AD FINEM

BY JEAN BROOKE BURT

When it is over and the Great Cause won,
Then you can say how hard it was to go,
We two together, underneath the sun,
Alone, on some far hill where sweet winds blow.
But now there is not time for talk, just deeds
Of sacrifice, made glorious to us all.
We will be brave for one another's needs,
Answering dry-eyed the country's call.
We will be wise, my Love, unto the end
When you must leave me, not forlorn, for now
I know our hearts flame as one fire, and blend
Like mist that gathers at a steamer's bow.
We have had days together, you and I;
Memories of these lie fresh within my heart,
So when the hour must come to say good-by,
Remembering, I will be brave to part.
When it is over, if you come to me,
Your clear eyes kind with knowledge of the fires
Of battlefields, God grant we two will see
Peace, and the waiting dreams of our desires.

BUSINESS TO WIN

IN discussing "business as usual" we have taken the position that business must be *unusual*, so to speak, during the war. It ought always to be remembered that all that the Government and the manufacturer do or determine not to do, as well as all that the individual does or omits doing, should have as its primary principle, not "Business for Pleasure," or, in the ordinary meaning, "Business for Profit," but "Business to Win."

In continuing the discussion we here print a communication from Mr. F. T. Miller, whose far-sighted activities in the months preceding our declaration of war against Germany were an important factor in providing such measure of industrial preparedness as we have had. In printing this letter we wish to acknowledge it as a specially clear expression of our own views:

"The public has not been urged to cut off all water freight and travel in order to release in advance ships and seamen, which might later be needed for Government use, as evidently this would disperse the crews and lay up the ships. If this had been done, ships, when required by the Government, would be out of commission and would not be available for immediate use. On the contrary, the Government has commandeered ships when each could be put to immediate use, and the traffic has gradually been accommodated by substitutes or re-routage.

"The automobile industry has been allowed to share the use of chrome steel with the Government, to continue the manufacture of cars of all sorts and keep their organizations together in running order, so that the plants and their organizations may be in readiness to serve the Government in the manufacture of war munitions as fast as definite work can be assigned to each. The public has not been urged to discontinue the use of automobiles in order to release these plants and their labor. Had this been done, the plants would be out of commission, the labor would be dispersed, and the organizations would not be in readiness to serve the Government promptly as its requirements arise.

"A prominent financier identified with the Administration, in an address before a body of business men on December 6, is quoted by the press as having said: 'The great thing you can do to help win this war is to get the idea of personal responsibility, so that when the people have a dollar to spend they will weigh, not whether they can afford to spend it in the way they desire, but whether the Government can afford to have them spend it in the way they desire. . . . We must see that the dollar spent for unnecessary things is a menace to the country. . . . We have seen Congress appropriate $19,000,000,000. We are demanding from labor and workshops a substantial part of this sum in twelve months. The obvious conclusion which one must at once draw from these figures is that workshops must be released; labor must be released from making all things which it has been making for our comfort, pleasure, and luxuries to the work the Government wants done.'

"This principle, if applied to all industries, may not only put out of commission some plants which may be later found to be essential for Government use and make them unready to serve the Government immediately when needed, but may have a tendency to disrupt the general production of wealth by which the war industries must be supported. The question which naturally arises in the lay mind is: Why not, as the necessity for each arises, commandeer the plants, together with their organizations, while they are in running order, and, in the meantime, encourage rather than disrupt general production?

"If the purpose of the 'War Savings Campaign' is the immediate present release of labor and plants for future Government use, then a waste in production will occur before each plant is specifically required.

"If the purpose of the War Savings Campaign is to reduce the cost of labor and materials by limiting consumption, then why not first attempt to reduce that cost by eliminating profiteering of all kinds? The President has stated in his message to Congress, in substance, that the laws of supply and demand are now inoperative.

"If the War Savings Campaign results in the general practice of hoarding, it will release labor and capital only to cause hunger and bankruptcy.

"With the very human tendency toward fear, with the possibility of a long war, and with the probability of panics caused by unexpected reverses, a campaign of unreasoned economy may easily induce the practice of hoarding and result in a serious business depression, causing deficiency of production and lowering our chances of winning the war.

"Thrift that employs its savings for production cannot be too strongly urged. The 'nimble sixpence' is of more service to the country than is the 'slothful pound,' both in times of peace and in times of war. Production in the United States is a factor vital to the success of the Allies: the United States, unlike England and France, has the production of no other country to fall back upon.

"The general production of our country is said to be about forty billion dollars annually, and the general business about one hundred billion dollars, of which perhaps ninety per cent or more is domestic business. The economic history of the country has shown that business can withstand many adverse foreign influences, but that it is easily affected by internal conditions, even of a temperamental nature.

"The whole world is drifting from individualism to government control. It is vital that this control shall be constructive. If ships, plants, or industries are needed for the prosecution of the war, they should be taken when and as required; but an indirect releasing of labor and plants for possible future Government use through a general boycott of business or hoarding of money or materials is unconstructive control.

"In his recent address before the United States Chamber of Commerce at Atlantic City the Secretary of War said: 'There is but one answer to the destruction which has gone on in the

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wealth of the world, and that is the production of new wealth. Therefore the primary function of business is to produce.' Government control should encourage production in such a manner as to maintain and improve the tools of industry, which should be operated with a view to increased efficiency until drafted for specific war purposes. F. T. MILLER."

WHAT THE WOMEN ARE DOING FOR OUR ARMY AND NAVY

THE HOSPITABLE Y. W. C. A. IN WAR TIME

"I WAS blue," said a man in khaki, recently; "I was very blue, and I never would have believed it possible to have such a good time among strangers."

Said another: "When I go over to France, in the trenches, I shall think oftener of this house than of all the other places I have seen since I came to camp."

These two men were speaking of Hostess Houses. Fifty-eight of them have been built at the various camps in this country, or contracted for, and thirty-three are now in active operation.

If any one is inclined to wonder what the Young Women's Christian Association can possibly have to do with war, he will find his answer—or at least one answer—in those houses. What purposes these houses serve can best be told, perhaps, in such pictures as are reproduced on the two following pages. The houses serve for the soldier as the hospitable home of a friend and neighbor, and they provide what these men need but otherwise would not have—the normal and wholesome company and influence of women. We wonder whether the men of any other armies in history could ever find the recreation, the education, and the homelike environment that are here pictured. Traditionally there has been little of good associated with women in army camps. In the category of "camp followers" there has been in former years a special stigma attached to the women of the camps. The Young Women's Christian Association has brought about a revolution. These pictures that come from North, Northeast, and West, and from the eastern and western South, record that revolution at a glance. These Hostess Houses are monuments to the patriotism and fine influence of the young American woman.

As may be seen by the pictures, these houses vary in design; but each house is planned so as to include a large reception-room, where the mothers, wives, sisters, and sweethearts who go to visit the soldiers in camp may meet them in homelike surroundings; a rest-room for women waiting until the soldier is off duty; a nursery where children may be left by visiting parents; a cafeteria where men as well as women may eat. Telephones or couriers summon the soldier to the Hostess House on the arrival of his friends. No summons is needed, however, for many a soldier who goes because he craves a bit of home cooking or a place that has the atmosphere of a hospitable friend's home.

It is not only in the camps that the Young Women's Christian Association provides hospitality for the men under military training, but also in communities adjoining the camps. In those communities the Young Women's Christian Association has opened no less than sixty-one centers to provide recreation for the soldiers and for other purposes. In these centers girls are taught proper respect for the uniform of the country, and advised as to how they should conduct themselves in the company of soldiers, who are regularly entertained under careful chaperonage. These and all the buildings and cafeterias of the Association are open to all men of the Army and Navy. These places afford not only meeting-places for soldiers and those who come to call on them, but also entertainments, concerts, and dances. In these centers, as well as in the Hostess Houses, there is in this way provision made for soldiers to have the company of women under proper auspices.

Of the thirty-three Hostess Houses now in use five are for colored women. The very fact that a safeguard is being thrown about white girls makes any menace to the colored girl more real. She is certainly subject to every strain and temptation in war times that is put upon her white sister. So these Hostess Houses for colored women have been provided, and colored secretaries are directing Young Women's Christian Association work among colored girls along the same lines as that for white girls.

Among these plans for the protection of all sorts and conditions of girls is that of the Patriotic League. This now numbers some two hundred thousand members. War workers have compiled a directory of all girls in communities affected by the war, with information as to nationality, addresses, guardian's name, social, business, and religious life, etc. The button of the Patriotic League indicates that the wearer is an adherent of the type of patriotism and morale for which the Young Women's Christian Association stands. What it indicates can be told in the words of a young mill girl who, when asked by a new girl what the button meant, answered: "Well, as far as I can get it, when you wear a button and a young gentleman friend sees it, he says, 'Nothing doing here.'"

It is not only, however, in or near the camps that the Young Women's Christian Association is doing its war work. War has transformed the country, and, in particular, the country's industry. For instance, in the gun division of the Ordnance Bureau at Washington, the majority of the fifteen hundred employees are women. Hundreds of other employees are needed. In industries throughout the country positions left vacant by men called to the colors are being filled by women. More and more the work done in munitions factories will become woman's work. Even ships will be built by women. Indeed, the other day an English officer predicted that the time may come when English battle-ships will be entirely constructed by women, from the submission of the first blue print to the slipping off the ways.

These new and, according to familiar standards, abnormal conditions have not been without their menace to the physical and moral well-being of women. To meet these conditions the Young Women's Christian Association is making provision. In particular, the Association has felt the need of making provision for the housing of these women and girls. The Government in this respect has been laggard. The Young Women's Christian Association also feels that it must make provision for the wholesome social life of these women and these girls; for they will not be good workers unless they are contented. More especially, the Association is assigning social workers to groups of foreign women and girls to accustom them as soon as possible to American habits and to the English language.

To meet these and other new requirements the Young Women's Christian Association has undertaken to raise a fund of five million dollars. It is estimated that this sum will meet demands up to the 1st of July next. As a consequence of its "drive" which culminated on January 17, practically all of this sum has been raised.

The President of the United States has expressed his admiration for the work of the Young Women's Christian Association and the high value which he puts upon its work, and the Chairman of the Government's Commission on Training Camp Activities, Mr. Raymond Fosdick, has said that the War Department's "attempt to rationalize the environment of our army camps would suffer considerably if it were not for the splendid efforts of the Young Women's Christian Association."

What we have described here has to do only with the work of the Association on this side of the ocean. There is no doubt that its work in France, for the nurses at the front, for the girls in the French munition plants, and for our men who go overseas, will increase.

It is evident that the country ought to do what it is called upon to do by the legend on Mr. Benda's effective posters designed for the Association—"Stand behind the country's girlhood."

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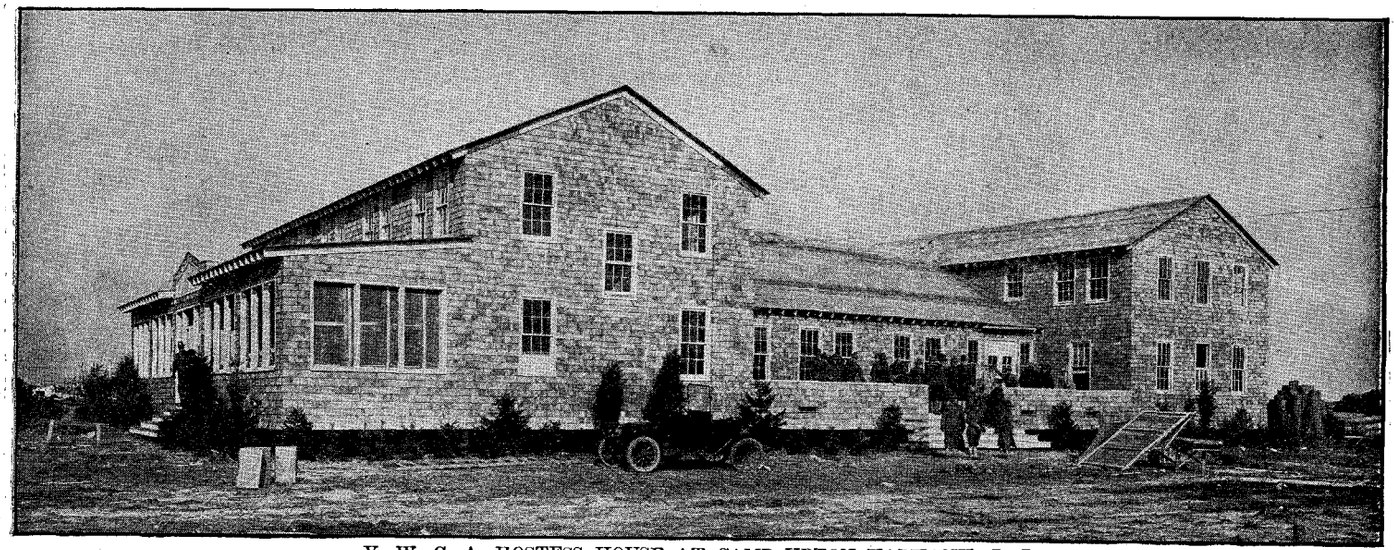
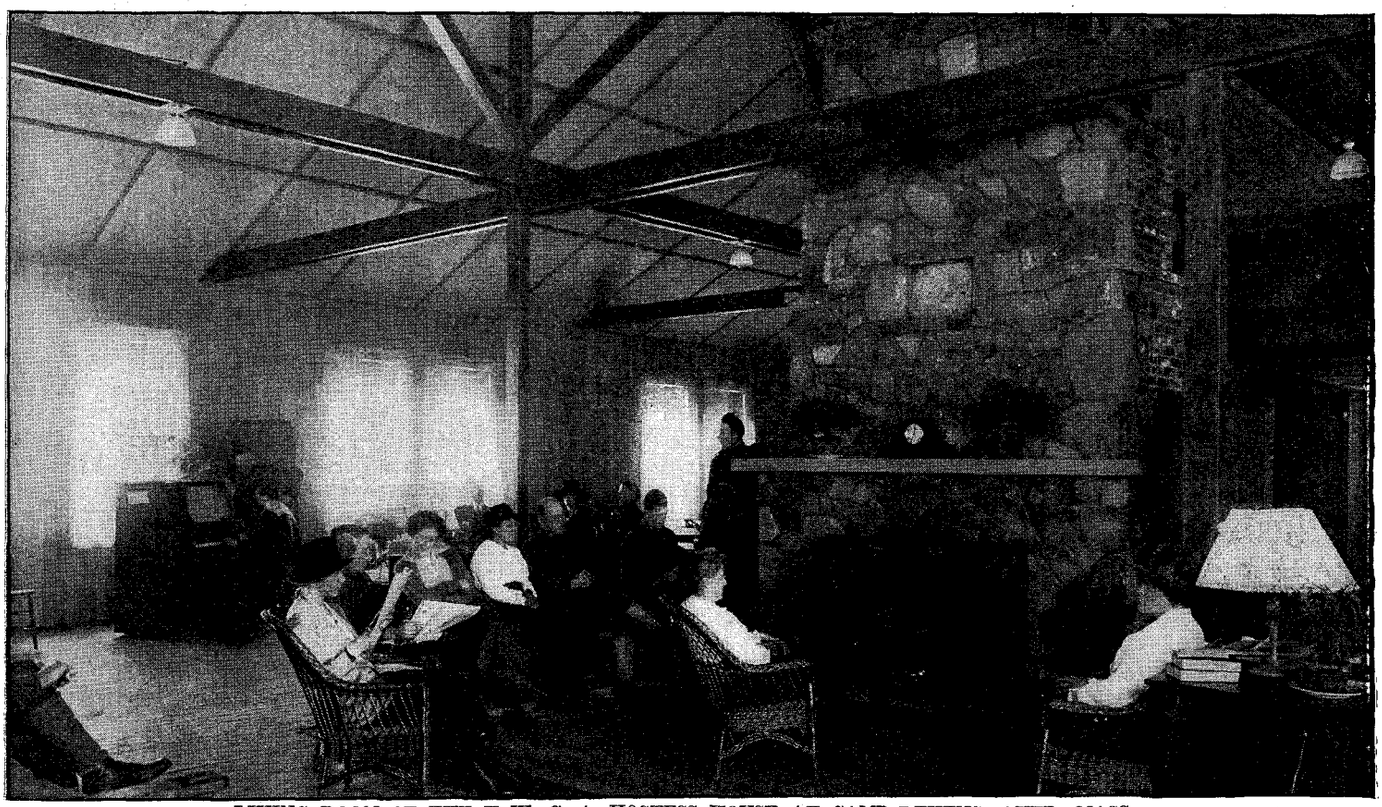


Y. W. C. A. HOSTESS HOUSE AT CAMP UPTON, YAPHANK, L. I.



LIVING ROOM OF THE Y. W. C. A. HOSTESS HOUSE AT CAMP DEVENS, AYER, MASS.

Y. W. C. A. CLUB AND HOSTESS HOUSE AT BREMERTON, WASHINGTON

THE YOUNG WOMEN'S CHRISTIAN ASSOCIATION—HOSTESS,

See article on

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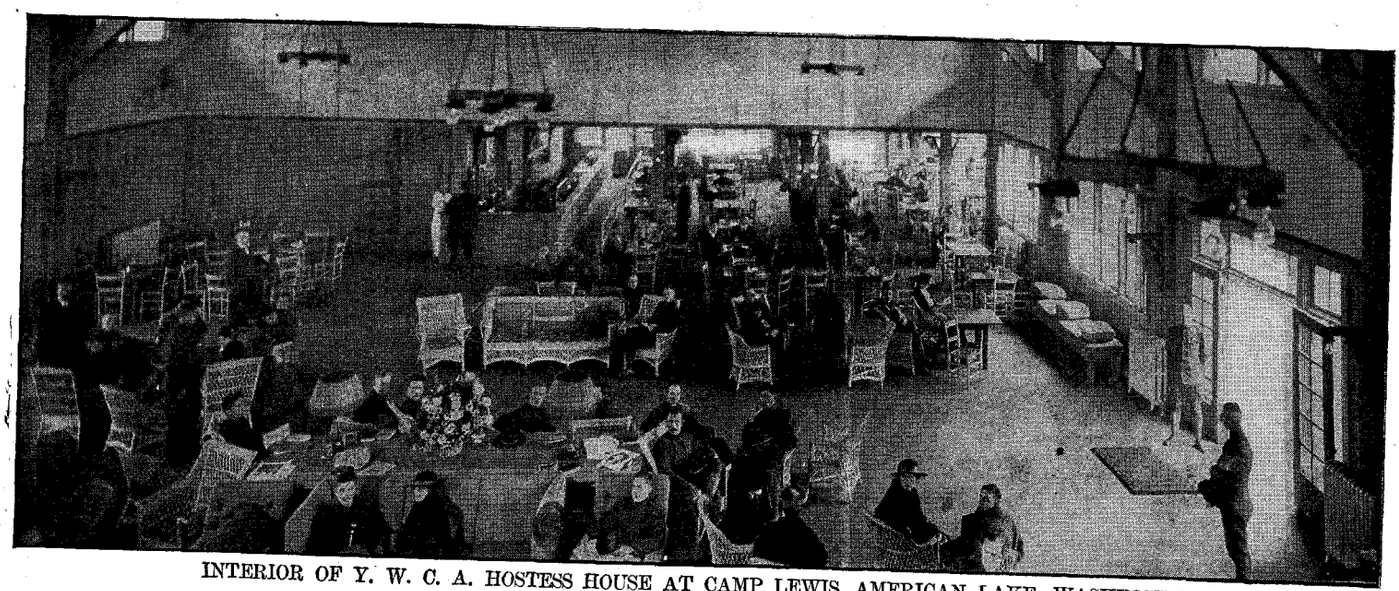
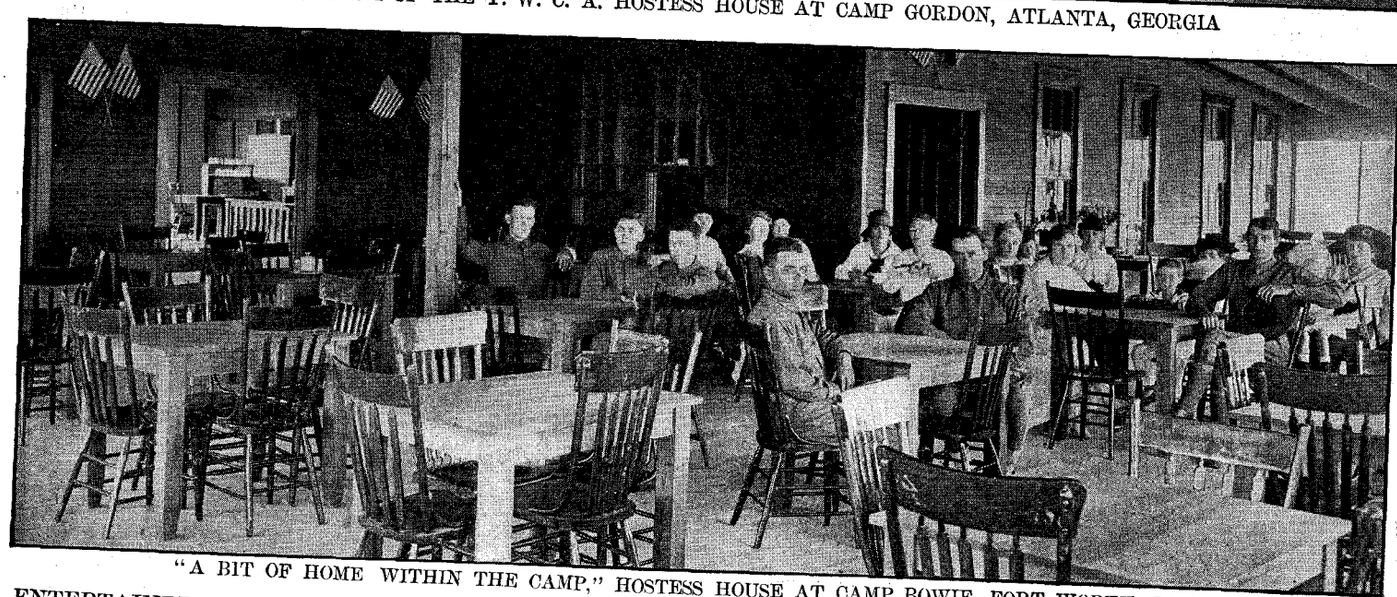


INTERIOR OF Y. W. C. A. HOSTESS HOUSE AT CAMP LEWIS, AMERICAN LAKE, WASHINGTON

READING ROOM OF THE Y. W. C. A. HOSTESS HOUSE AT CAMP GORDON, ATLANTA, GEORGIA



"A BIT OF HOME WITHIN THE CAMP," HOSTESS HOUSE AT CAMP BOWIE, FORT WORTH, TEXAS

ENTERTAINER, SOCIAL HELPER OF OUR SOLDIERS IN CAMP

preceding page

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WEEKLY OUTLINE STUDY OF CURRENT HISTORY

BY J. MADISON GATHANY, A.M.

HOPE STREET HIGH SCHOOL, PROVIDENCE, R. I.

Based on The Outlook of January 16, 1918

Each week an Outline Study of Current History based on the preceding number of The Outlook will be printed for the benefit of current events classes, debating clubs, teachers of history and of English, and the like, and for use in the home and by such individual readers as may desire suggestions in the serious study of current history.—THE EDITORS.

[Those who are using the weekly outline should not attempt to cover the whole of an outline in any one lesson or study. Assign for one lesson selected questions, one or two propositions for discussion, and only such words as are found in the material assigned. Or distribute selected questions among different members of the class or group and have them report their findings to all when assembled. Then have all discuss the questions together.]

I—INTERNATIONAL AFFAIRS

A. Topic: The President's Address; The War Aims of the Nations.

Reference: Editorial, page 87; pages 90, 91.

Questions:

1. How has The Outlook characterized President Wilson's address? Explain and discuss each characterization. 2. What does The Outlook think this address should do for America? 3. Make comparisons between the suggestions of peace made by the Bolsheviki and those made by Germany and Turkey; between those by Lloyd George and those by President Wilson; between those by Lloyd George and President Wilson and those by Germany and Turkey. What thoughts impress themselves upon you very strongly as you make these comparisons? 4. Make clear the meaning of "autonomy," "political independence," "sovereignty," "economic independence," "commercial boycott," "evacuation," "restoration," "damages," "reparation," "indemnities," "plebiscite," "international law," "neutral," "neutralized." 5. Are you satisfied as to the arrangement President Wilson suggests for Turkey? Ought she to be made to get entirely out of Europe? Discuss at length. 6. Do you think President Wilson's terms would in any way interfere with Germany's legitimate interests and rights? Why or why not? 7. Discuss: President Wilson has set forth "the indispensable elements of an enduring peace." 8. What effect do you think the President's address will have upon Russia? Upon the liberal elements in Germany? Upon the Pan-Germanists? Upon popular responsibility everywhere? 9. Compare the map of Europe as it was in June, 1914, with the map of Europe as it would be were President Wilson's suggestions carried out. Why is it that the peace of the world depends so much upon boundary lines?

B. Topic: Japan in the War; The Spirit of Japan.

Reference: Pages 84; 92–94.

Questions:

1. Explain very carefully what Ambassador Morris said about "international democracy." Discuss the significance of this political doctrine. 2. What important difference did he bring out between the object of the Allies in this war and the object of the Central Powers? 3. From reading Mr. Mason's article, what is Japan's foreign policy as set forth by Marquis Okuma? 4. How has the Marquis vindicated that policy? 5. What historical facts well worth remembering are found in this article? 6. What is Marquis Okuma's opinion of China, and of how the other nations should regard international relations between China and Japan? 7. What value does he place upon the Ishii-Lansing Agreement? Tell what you think of it. 8. What is the spirit of Japan? Do you like it? Tell why or why not. 9. Mr. Mason speaks of Marquis Okuma as "a force in politics." Discuss the obligation of every individual being such a force.

II—NATIONAL AFFAIRS

A. Topic: The Government and the Railways.

Reference: Pages 83; 89; 102, 106, 107.

Questions:

1. What are the "first steps in Government operation" of the railways as outlined by The Outlook? 2. What are some of the statements of opinion as to public operation of railways found in The Outlook of January 9, 1918 (pages 48–50)? State what Mr. Gompers thinks of this matter (page 89). 3. In the light of these various statements, tell in your own words what you think of public operation of railways. 4. Do you think Mr. Price has drawn a sensible analogy between the circulatory system of the human body and the railway system of the United States? Give your reasons. 5. Has Mr. Price proved the necessity and the advisability of *permanent* Government operation of the railways? 6. Discuss what Mr. Price has said about the probable effect of the change of railway operation upon the value of railway securities.

III—PROPOSITIONS FOR DISCUSSION

(These propositions are suggested directly or indirectly by the subject-matter of The Outlook, but not discussed in it.)

1. The study of international relations is a duty of all Americans. 2. The nations of the world should refuse to have any dealings with Germany after this war is over, unless she reorganizes her Government along truly democratic lines. 3. Broad-minded patriotism is rare in political history. 4. The excesses of democrats have always been the best aids of reactionaries. 5. Autocracy has produced more great leaders than democracy.

IV—VOCABULARY BUILDING

(All of the following words and expressions are found in The Outlook for January 16, 1918. Both before and after looking them up in the dictionary or elsewhere, give their meaning *in your own words*. The figures in parentheses refer to pages on which the words may be found.)

Free trade, equal trade, contiguous, human liberty, circumlocution (87); imperial, autocratic, republican institutions, culpable (84); Marquis, igneous, calorific, cache, cadaverous, "Yellow Peril" (92); constabulary, propinquity, Bushido, the Samurai, profile, silhouette, prognathic, prehensile (93); net operating income, dividends, pro rata, category, synthesize, parity, intrinsic value, fatuous (107).

A booklet suggesting methods of using the Weekly Outline of Current History will be sent on application

Answer Their Questions

Tell the children why they shouldn't eat or drink certain things. And when they ask why they may not drink coffee, tell them the truth—that coffee contains a drug which is harmful to the nerves and heart, especially with children.

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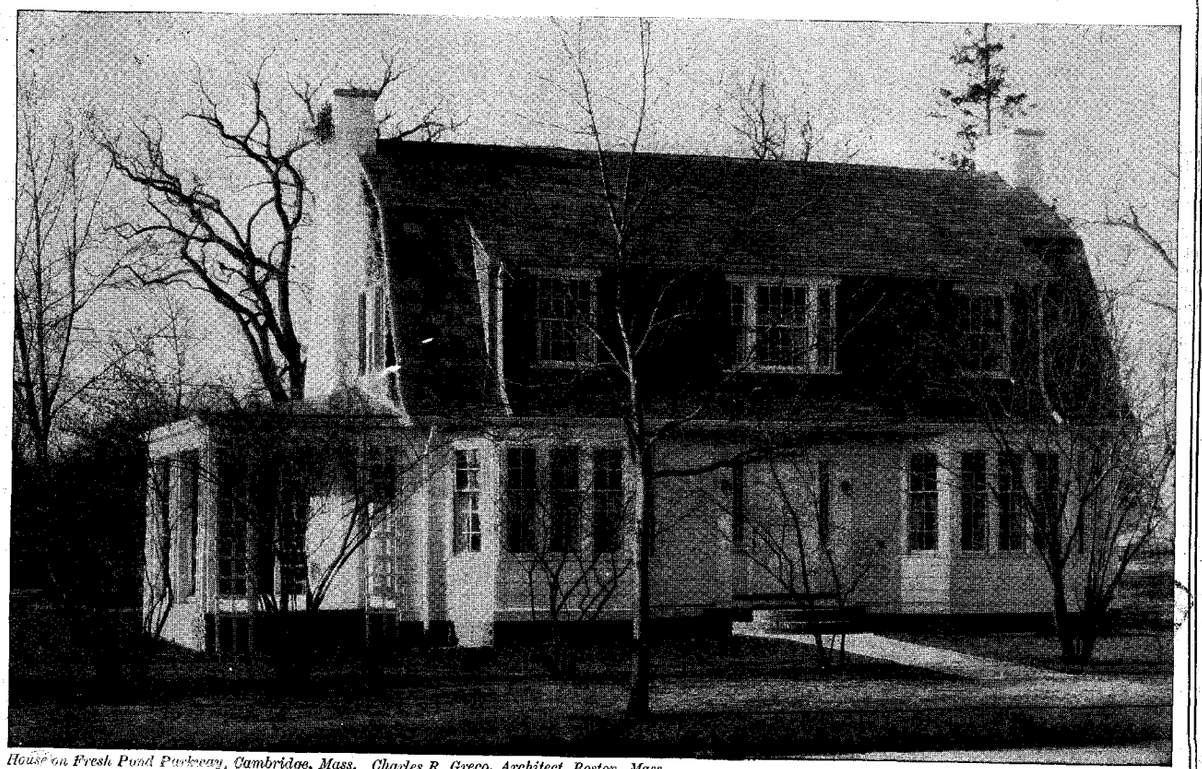

House on Fresh Pond Parkway, Cambridge, Mass. Charles R. Greco, Architect, Boston, Mass.

ONE great service that the war is already rendering the American people is that it is giving us a keener sense of values. We are learning that it isn't the cost of a commodity that counts half so much as its value—its service per dollar.

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New Dress Cottons and Linens for Spring and Summer 1918

THE leading fashion authorities in Europe and America have adopted Cotton fabrics very largely for the coming season.

In anticipation of the demand for these fabrics, which will be greater than ever before, we have secured from the foremost manufacturers in France, Switzerland, and Great Britain the choicest products of their looms.

American manufacturers have also supplied us with a beautiful range of high-grade materials which goes to make up the finest collection we have ever presented.

The assortment comprises *French Cotton Crepes, Japanese Cotton Crepes, Heavy Silk and Cotton Crepes (French), French Silk and Cotton Crepon.* These materials are offered in both White and plain colors.

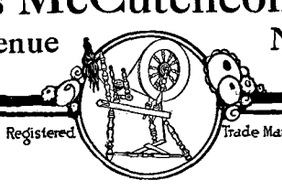
French Crepes in new printed or woven effects. *Organdies* from Switzerland in plain shades, Self-Stripes, Checks and Plaids. *French and English Voiles,* every shade desired, printed or woven effects in pleasing color combinations. *Swisses from St. Gall,* White grounds with Dots of color, or colored grounds with White or contrasting Dots. *Ecru* with White, or all White, in almost endless variety.

Ginghams will be one of the most-wanted fabrics of the season. We are amply supplied with these fine materials featuring the world-famous David and John Anderson Gingham in plain colors, Stripes, Checks and new plaided effects. "Glen Roy Ginghams," the finest fabric made in this country, as well as other equally well-known makes.

Handkerchief Linens in plain colors, new Checks and Stripes and the heavier Linens in every shade wanted including our celebrated "Non Krush Linen," French Linens, "Cossack," and Linen Crash, Devonshire Cloth, Irish Dimities, Madras, Percales and Oxford Shirtings, White Silks, Natural Pongees, Silk and Cotton Shirtings, Washable Tub Silks and heavy All-Silk Shirtings and Waistings of every description. These fabrics can also be had in all White.

Samples are now ready and may be had upon request.

James McCutcheon & Co.
Fifth Avenue New York



A COMMUNITY WOOD-CHOPPING DAY

BY KENNETH B. WELLES

Winter has lost its worst shiver for Old Lyme. We have ceased to shudder even if the Government should commandeer the next, and the next, and the next coal barge as it did the last. We gave winter the warm shoulder last Thursday when we had our first Community Wood-Chopping Day.

It came about this way. A few fortunate people had coal in their bins and woodpiles by the back door, but the rest of us realized that it was either freeze or "hustle." Coal was ordered, had been since last April, so the two dealers assured us; but five hundred miles turns coal into a pretty cold proposition. Then we sought the old reliable woodmen. Surely they would not fail us—they never had. But one was icing, one was tired of hauling wood, one had moved into New London, and one had a few cords of promises. Then we put our heads together.

The railway station, where behind his wire grating sits Tommy Haynes, agent and First Selectman of Old Lyme, has been the birthplace of more than one brilliant community idea. There we went.

Tommy was really serious. He cussed the cold. He told how empty his bin was. Then Fred Babcock, our journalist, told how many times he hadn't got wood. We were all agreed on one thing: Lyme, even though for two summers the residence of the President, was left out in the cold, and was likely to stay so.

Then the idea came. Why not have a community wood-chopping day? We have had community everything else, why not invite all the men to a big bee, and cut enough wood to make the town snug for a time? The woods were at hand. If no one else would do it for us, why not go ourselves? We had visions of town chopping days all over the State. Then it would sweep through New England, carry the whole country, and, presto-chango! the National problem of fuel would be solved.

Tommy appointed a whole harness of committees, enough to hold the best town that ever put its neck under the yoke of community effort. He had an enrollment committee to rout out the citizens, a transportation committee, a coffee committee, a publicity committee, an ax-grinding committee, and a general oversight committee.

Fred Babcock put the first notice in the paper something like this:

Mr. Haynes states that he is confident he can cut as much wood in a given time as Captain Huntington, and Frank L. Saunders is willing to put up a small side bet that he can outcut Constable James F. Bugbee. John Hoskins is willing to try conclusions with Dr. E. K. Devitt, and George Babcock is confident he can cut more wood than Nat Sheffield. John Sterling, while a little out of practice, is willing to have his pile measured against Captain Voorhees', and Griswold Perkins thinks he can measure up a bigger pile than the Rev. K. B. Welles, and so it goes.

That fetched them all right. George Babcock, the plumber, really did say, "I'll be darned if they can cut more wood than me." When you walked up the street, the men would say, "Well, got your ax sharpened?" "Hey, where's your ax?" Andrew McGaw, the all-around man, set up a grindstone in the library cellar. It traveled about five hundred miles the first day.

Then a fine pair of boots were seen hanging in Bugbee's store—the prize for the fellow who cut the most wood. That was the finishing touch. It lined up all the

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A Community Wood-Chopping Day (Continued)

old regulars, so that when the enrollment committee, for form's sake, asked the fellows who only come to town on election day, to every one's surprise, they "allowed" they would be present. Fifteen "huskies" from South Lyme calculated to come up to get those boots.

The selectmen were to pay $1 a cord for the standing timber and $2.50 a cord to the men for chopping. They would have it hauled and would sell it to any citizens at just what was paid plus the cartage. The wood should all belong to the town. It was to be a genuine community enterprise.

Then came the day, cold and clear—ideal for chopping. An early start seemed easy that morning. We met at the town hall, like a lot of kids out for a picnic. There were Clark Voorhees, the landscape painter, and Jack Noyes, the house painter; there were the Hon. Joseph Huntington and Bob Appleby, farmer, father of two boys in the service. The minister, the storekeeper, the plumber, the carpenter, the woodman, and Tommy Haynes, all were there. It was a town holiday. The stores even had closed to be in the swim.

We got in the woods at Stone House Ledge with shouts of glee, and then the fun began. What music it was to hear the play of axes through the trees! An English cock pheasant, frightened by such unwonted activity, flew over the heads of the line of workers. We shouted and lifted a little prayer of thankfulness that we were alive in the beauty of that morning and sharing in the fellowship and service of the day.

It is marvelous how fast the morning passed, and how happily. Tommy Haynes, accompanied by the State Fuel Commissioner's representative, urged us on to more heroic efforts.

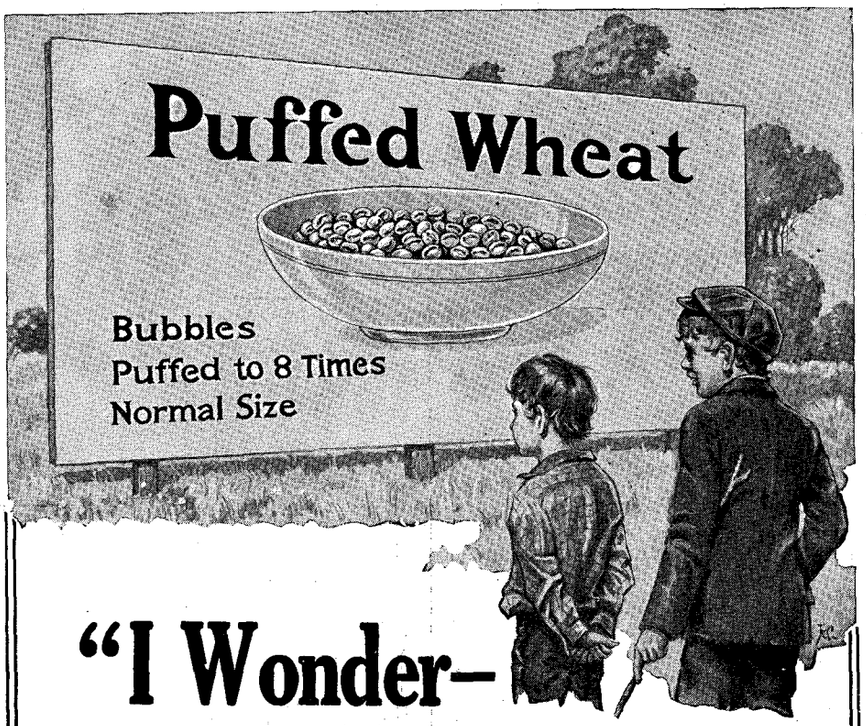
Then came twelve o'clock, and summonses from the cooks. There never was such coffee, we are sure of that. A washboiler full, and milk and sugar!

There we all lay on the ground eating our victuals. Chris Anderson, the farmer from South Lyme, never knew before what a good fellow an artist is apt to be. The artists never imagined before that there are knack and genius in the woodman. We chaffed each other, liked each other, and reveled in the company. We luxuriated around the fire, all except a few whose axes we could still hear ringing in the distance.

Then we went back to our work again to finish up our cords to bear the inspection sticks of the judges, Sam Tooker and Charlie Tompkins. When at three o'clock they told my partner, "That's a good full cord, with some over for good measure," our hearts swelled with pride, and we patted the pile with the fondness of fathers. Oh, what wood it was—hard yellow oak, thick and solid and sound! There never was such wood, there never was such a dinner, there never were such a crowd of good fellows, there never was such a wonderful idea! We were "it"!

It is not true that greenhorns can't cut wood. We did. It's false that "you will cut your blooming legs off." We didn't. It is nonsense that we are at the coal situation's mercy. We aren't—not altogether. We believe we have taken the crimp out of winter. We have our wood. We had our fellowship. We had our fun. We are going to try it again. We are trying to be a self-dependent little community. And we will—because we have a great community spirit.

Old Lyme, Connecticut.



"I Wonder—

Do You Suppose That Puffed Wheat Is Half as Good as It Looks?"

It seems rather a pity to picture Puffed Wheat to boys who never get it.

You have seen them, perhaps—looking at a pictured dish of these bubble grains in milk. They gaze at it in envy, as they look at the window of a candy store.

Few Boys Get Enough

But there are other boys who get Puffed Grains too rarely. They seem too good for every-day delights.

That results from a wrong idea of Puffed Grains. These are not mere tidbits—not mere garnish for a meal. They are whole-grain foods, prepared in Prof. Anderson's scientific way. After an hour of fearful heat, the grains are shot from guns. And a hundred million steam explosions are caused in every kernel.

Every food cell is blasted so it easily digests. Thus every atom of the whole grain feeds.

Every ounce of Puffed Wheat is an ounce of clear nutrition, supplying everything we need. The taste is like puffed nut-meats. The texture is so flimsy that the grains fairly melt away. Yet, as a food, Puffed Wheat excels any other whole-wheat product.

Puffed Wheat **Puffed Rice**
and Corn Puffs
Each 15c Except in Far West

With cream and sugar, Puffed Grains seem almost too good to eat. Mixed with any fruit they form a delightful blend. There is nothing like them for a bowl of milk.

Salted or doused with melted butter, they form an after-school confection. They take the place of sweets and cookies. And every serving means a perfect food made easy to digest. Keep all three kinds on hand.

(1742)

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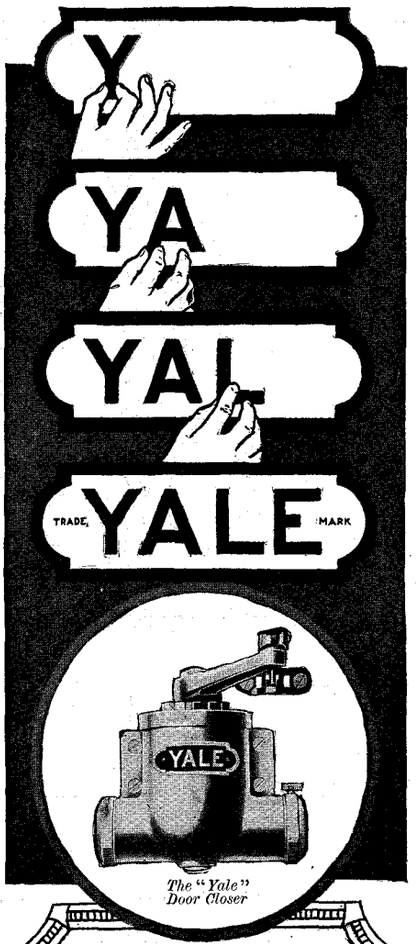

The "Yale" Door Closer

More than a trade-mark—a *guarantee*

No lock or builders' hardware can be truthfully offered you as a Yale product unless you *see* the "Yale" trade-mark on it.

That trade-mark is the guarantee of this company that the product bearing it is the *best* that can be made. The guarantee that in material, design and craftsmanship it represents the standards of finest manufacturing practice as developed and adhered to for half a century.

Whether it is a Yale Night Latch or Padlock, Door Closer or Builders' Hardware, Cabinet Lock, Wardrobe or Trunk Lock, Automobile Lock, Bank Lock or Chain Block—it bears the trade-mark "Yale" as visible evidence of its superiority.

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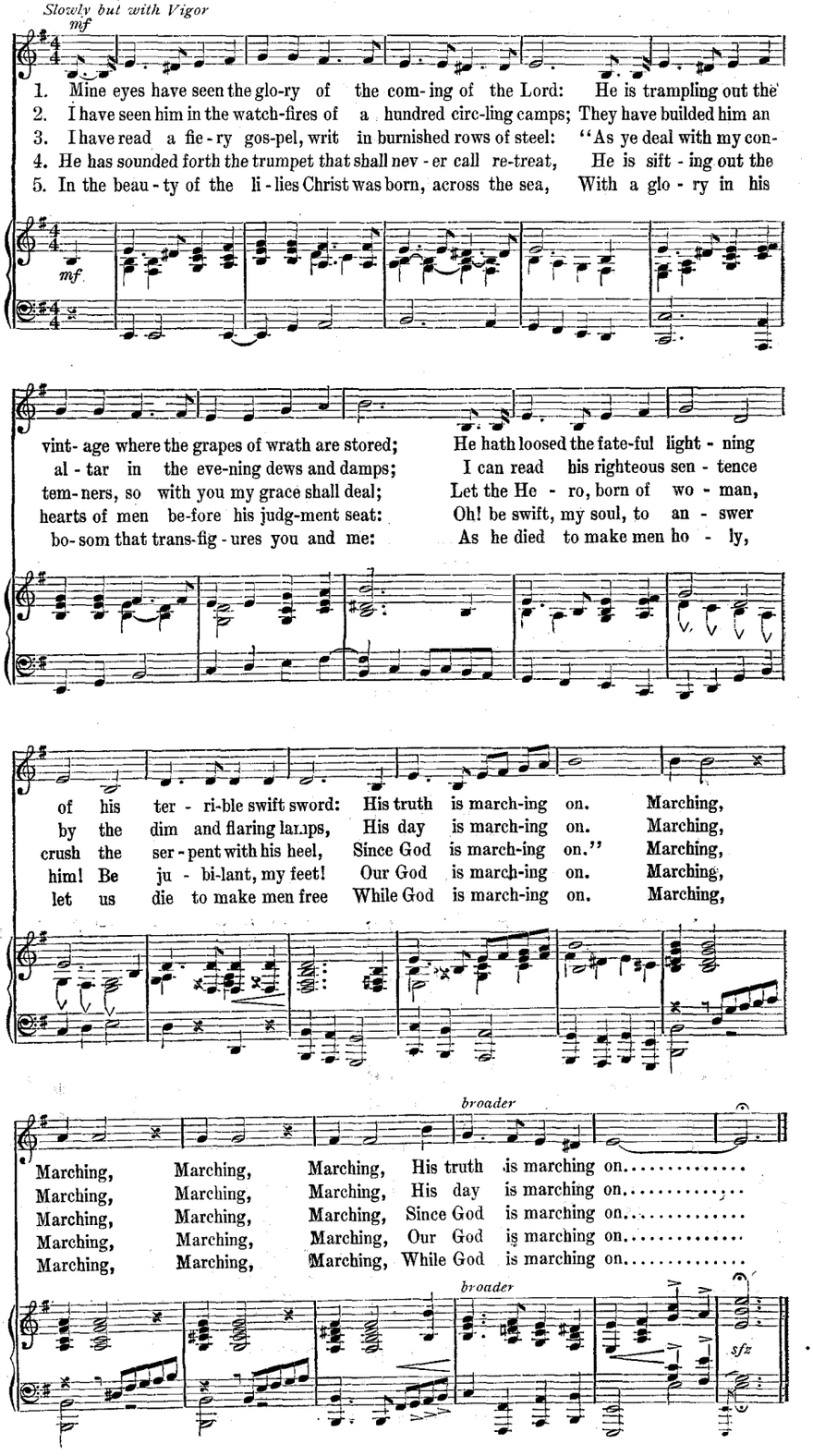
Canadian Yale & Towne Ltd., St. Catharines, Ont.

A NEW OLD TUNE TO "THE BATTLE HYMN OF THE REPUBLIC"

Some months ago, in an editorial, the Editor-in-Chief of The Outlook, Dr. Lyman Abbott, expressed the opinion that Julia Ward Howe's "Battle Hymn of the Republic" is "not merely for our Republic; it is for all republics," and suggested that it might well be used as a national hymn for all English-speaking peoples. This editorial came to the attention of Mr. M. C. Coggeshall, of Summit, New Jersey, who recalls the singing of this hymn to music not ordinarily associated with the words. He writes to us from New York City as follows: "During the Civil War I had two brothers who nursed two nights a week in the New England Soldiers' Relief Rooms, situated on Broadway, near Fulton Street. At the close of the war, when the Night Watchers' Association disbanded, they had some closing exercises at which a large chorus sang this hymn to music that I have never come across since. For forty years I remembered the tune, and then sang it to a friend of mine, a musician, who wrote it down for me." Mr. Coggeshall accompanied his letter with a copy of the melody.

There have been several attempts to provide for the "Battle Hymn" other music than

Slowly but with Vigor
mf
1. Mine eyes have seen the glo-ry of the com-ing of the Lord: He is trampling out the
2. I have seen him in the watch-fires of a hundred circ-ling camps; They have builded him an
3. I have read a fie-ry gos-pel, writ in burnished rows of steel: "As ye deal with my con-
4. He has sounded forth the trumpet that shall nev-er call re-treat, He is sift-ing out the
5. In the beau-ty of the li-lies Christ was born, across the sea, With a glo-ry in his
mf
vint-age where the grapes of wrath are stored; He hath loosed the fate-ful light-ning
al-tar in the eve-ning dews and damps; I can read his righteous sen-tence
tem-ners, so with you my grace shall deal; Let the He-ro, born of wo-man,
hearts of men be-fore his judg-ment seat: Oh! be swift, my soul, to an-swer
bo-som that trans-fig-ures you and me: As he died to make men ho-ly,
of his ter-ri-ble swift sword: His truth is march-ing on. Marching,
by the dim and flaring lamps, His day is march-ing on. Marching,
crush the ser-pent with his heel, Since God is march-ing on." Marching,
him! Be ju-bi-lant, my feet! Our God is march-ing on. Marching,
let us die to make men free While God is march-ing on. Marching,
broader
Marching, Marching, Marching, His truth is marching on.....
Marching, Marching, Marching, His day is marching on.....
Marching, Marching, Marching, Since God is marching on.....
Marching, Marching, Marching, Our God is marching on.....
Marching, Marching, Marching, While God is marching on.....
broader
sfz

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A New Old Tune to "The Battle of the Republic"
(Continued)

the tune often sung to "John Brown's Body," with its Hallelujah refrain. One such tune has been written by Mr. Ralph Kinder, for many years the organist and director at Holy Trinity Church in Philadelphia. His music, which is effective and vigorous, has been published and has been performed by an orchestra under the direction of Victor Herbert.

Quite different in spirit and in rhythm, both from the familiar tune and from Mr. Kinder's setting, is the melody which was sung at the Night Watchers' celebration. It lacks some of the elements of popularity that are in both of the others. If it lacks the triviality that is sometimes associated with the performance of the familiar tune, it lacks also its spiritedness, and it has not the rapid movement of the music composed by Mr. Kinder. It is, moreover, in the minor key, which to many makes it perhaps forbidding. It is almost austere; but it has the austerity of the martial. It emphasizes all that there is of the determined and the irresistible in the words. We print on the preceding page the melody which Mr. Coggeshall has supplied us, with a harmonization which we have given to it.—THE EDITORS.

AMERICAN LIBRARY ASSOCIATION WAR SERVICE

A fund of more than a million and a half dollars has been raised for the purchase of books, the erection of buildings, and the administration of the service.

More than half a million books have been donated by the public, sorted and labeled by the librarians, and shipped to camps, forts, training stations, and naval vessels.

A hundred thousand books, mostly nonfiction, have been purchased for the camp libraries.

Thirty-four library buildings have been erected or are in course of construction from the $320,000 given by the Carnegie Corporation for this purpose.

Sixty-six men, mostly trained and experienced librarians, have been placed in camps as librarians and assistants. In addition many men are employed in a subsidiary capacity. Hundreds of other librarians are giving some time every day to this work.

Three or four hundred "branch libraries" have been established in the Y. M. C. A. and Knights of Columbus buildings, the Y. W. C. A. hostess houses, and the base hospital rooms.

Many deposit stations have been opened in company barracks and mess halls.

Hundreds of small military and naval camps, posts, and vessels have been supplied with books through chaplains, Y. M. C. A. secretaries, and other agencies.

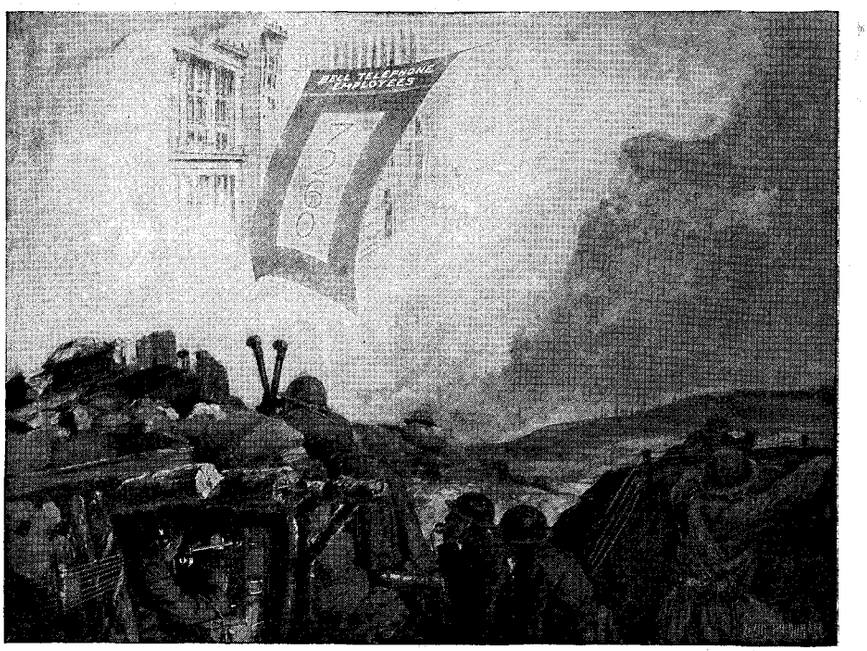
Tons of magazines have been sorted and distributed to soldiers.

Automobile trucks have been purchased for the service in all the main camps, and daily deliveries of newspapers, magazines, and books are made to branches and deposit stations.

A despatch office has been opened at one of the ports of embarkation, from which books are being shipped to France and supplied to men while on board the transports.

All of these things have been done with the minimum possible expenditures for administration and the minimum possible formality in the actual service of the books.

LIBRARY WAR SERVICE.



In The Nation's Service

America is sending its best men to fight for freedom, and in their honor the whole land is dotted with service flags carrying the stars of sacrifice.

It is a far cry from the crowded city streets above which floats our service flag to the telephone exchange hidden in the front-line trenches. But the actuating spirit of service here and abroad remains unchanged.

The Stars and Stripes is the emblem which unites us in war for human liberty and national honor. The service flag is the emblem which unites us in mutual sympathy for the men who give themselves and for those who give their men.

These flags should inspire all citizens to greater endeavor and greater sacrifice. As one of the agencies of preparation and military support, the Bell System is honored by the opportunity to do its share.

AMERICAN TELEPHONE AND TELEGRAPH COMPANY
AND ASSOCIATED COMPANIES

One Policy *One System* *Universal Service*

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Anarchy and Law

BY JAMES FREEMAN CLARKE

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WHITE MOUNTAIN

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The shrewd housewife will order the "WHITE MOUNTAIN" because it preserves foods, fruits and delicacies in their rich, original relish, and uses the smallest amount of ice. Economy that saves health and money. Buy a "WHITE MOUNTAIN" and join over a Million Homes that use them. Write for finely 1918 illustrated catalogues and booklets.

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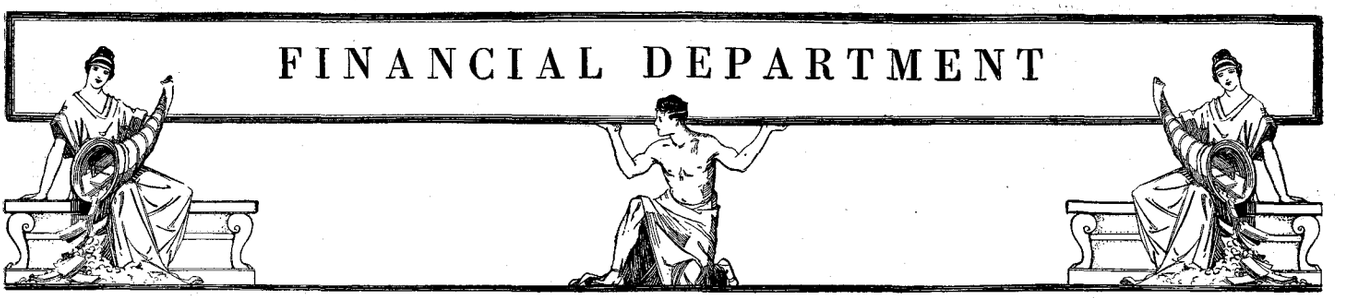

All legitimate questions from Outlook readers about investment securities will be answered either by personal letter or in these pages. The Outlook cannot, of course, undertake to guarantee against loss resulting from any specific investment. Therefore it will not *advise* the purchase of any specific security. But it will give to inquirers facts of record or information resulting from expert investigation, leaving the responsibility for final decision to the investor. And it will admit to its pages only those financial advertisements which after thorough expert scrutiny are believed to be worthy of confidence. All letters of inquiry regarding investment securities should be addressed to

THE OUTLOOK FINANCIAL DEPARTMENT, 381 Fourth Avenue, New York

Heavy Demand for 6% Bonds Safeguarded Under Straus Plan

HERE is a fact of profound significance: In these days of war and of economic change, when the market for investments in general has slackened, the demand for first mortgage 6% serial bonds, safeguarded under the *Straus Plan*, has been steadily maintained.

This demand comes from thousands of investors, all over the United States, old customers and new.

Nothing could be more clearly significant of the confidence felt by investors in these bonds, and of the standing they have gained for themselves in the security markets.

Their standing and the confidence investors show in them are based on their record, their amply proven safety, and their stability in value, demonstrated over a period of many years.

You should post yourself on the merits of these sound 6% bonds, and learn the definite reasons for their widespread popularity. A letter or a postcard will bring you full information. Write today for

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HOW NOT TO INVEST

SO many inquiries regarding investments of a doubtful or fraudulent character come to The Outlook that it seems worth while to point out some of the pitfalls to be avoided by those readers who seek a safe place for their savings. In spite of the spread of sound investment teaching, and the vigorous efforts of the post-office authorities to keep fraudulent financial literature out of the mails, the wildcat company promoters continue to offer their wares and attract the money of the credulous.

At a time like this, when millions of Americans are for the first time putting their savings in securities, and a Nation-wide appeal is being made for savings to finance the Government in the prosecution of the war, it is amazing that worthless financial schemes should continue to be offered by irresponsible adventurers to rob people of their money. But it is nevertheless a fact. Inquiries from many Outlook readers plainly indicate that the buccaneers of finance are still spreading nets for the unwary, and exchanging their cheaply printed stock certificates for the good money of uninformed investors.

For many years—ever since the days of the South Sea Bubble in England—one of the most alluring schemes for making money has been the printing of stock certificates in mining, oil, and other ventures, and selling them for the coin of the realm. Stock certificates costing but a few cents to print are sold for many dollars, and since the early days of wildcat company promoting countless reams of paper have been converted through the printing-press into certificates of stock and sold to the gullible for untold millions of dollars. The fortunes described in the promoters' literature are sometimes made, but not by the purchasers of the stock; the promoters, not their victims, get the money.

In the vast majority of these fraudulent promotions all the money that is ever made is the money subscribed by the small investors who buy the stock. The investors get the stock certificates and the company organizers get the money.

As proof of the worthlessness of these bubble companies, a test once made by the writer is illuminating. A record was kept of all new companies offering their shares in the advertising columns of a great Sunday newspaper in the course of a year. There were 125 mining, oil, and industrial companies, capitalized at $200,000,000. After three years every one of these companies, with one exception, had collapsed. The one remaining company died two years later. The millions of dollars of savings of credulous investors was all lost—that is, it was taken from the pockets of the investors and put into those of the promoters.

While there is no way of insuring investors against loss, it is possible to point out the most obvious pitfalls. It is hoped that these few "don'ts" will aid readers of this department in avoiding some of the mistakes investors so commonly make.

Don't buy stock that is advertised in circus-poster fashion. When pages of high-priced newspaper space are bought by promoters to tell the wonders of a new company, it is time for the prudent investor to guard his pocketbook. The bigger and more glowing the advertising, the more doubtful is the worth of the stock.

Beware of companies for which extravagant claims are made. If a promoter has a stock that is "going to pay very big dividends," there is no reason why he should offer it to small investors. If it really has the merit he claims, he can easily sell it in large blocks in the financial centers. Bankers and large investors in the cities are looking for "sure things," and there is no need to peddle them around the country.

Inquire carefully as to the reputation of company directors. Look out for "guinea-pigs"—men who sell their names to promoters to be used on boards of directors—ex-Senators, ex-Governors, former Government officials, "prominent business men," and the like. Make inquiry as to the experience of the directors in the particular business in which the company is engaged, and make sure that every one of the directors is a man of undoubted integrity and business honor.

Cast into the waste-basket promoters' literature describing the fortunes made by Ford, Carnegie, Rockefeller, and other millionaires. This is the commonest kind of bait to catch the unwary.

Do not buy stock that is "soon to be advanced in price." This is an old trick. When the promoter warns you that this is "your last chance to buy at this low price," you may know at once that his wares are worthless.

Do not buy stock from a promoter who declines to state at what price he will buy the stock from you. Investors who are enticed into buying worthless stock find afterwards that there is no market on which it can be resold. A stock that cannot be sold as easily as it can be bought should be shunned by the investor who does not wish to lose his savings.

When in doubt, seek the advice of a trusted banker. Very often the worthlessness of a stock will be apparent to the officer of one of your local banks. If he is in doubt, write to the financial editor of any of the national magazines.

High dividend yields are a danger sign. If a stock is offered to you to yield a rate much higher than standard investments, there is something wrong with it. You cannot get something for nothing, and good investments do not go begging.

Never buy the securities of a company

BUSINESS WITH SOUTH AMERICA

Before the war, most of South America's trade was with Europe. Today, owing to changed conditions, the tide of trade has turned toward the United States.

The problem that confronts the manufacturer and merchant in this country is how to enlarge this trade and place it on a permanent basis.

This matter of permanency is one of greatest importance, and can only come with a complete and broad understanding of the situation.

THE NATIONAL SHAWMUT BANK
OF BOSTON

can give intelligent help and advice to manufacturers and merchants who are interested in South America. This Bank has close connections with some of the largest banks there. These connections have been definitely made to promote trade and to establish reciprocal markets for the goods of the two continents.

If you are interested in South American trade, now and after the war, correspondence is invited. This is an excellent time to investigate trade prospects.

THE NATIONAL SHAWMUT BANK, of Boston, Mass.
Total Assets, $200,000,000

A national reputation for conservatism, sound judgment and strength

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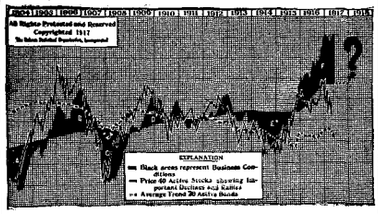

What's Coming?

Babson's investment bulletin, which will be off the press about January 1, will carefully analyze

"The Outlook for 1918"

It will discuss the extraordinary conditions of the stock and bond market here and abroad.

This bulletin is of vital interest to investors and bankers, to whom it will be sent free.

Write at once to insure getting a copy.

Address Dept. O-13 of

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The Spread of American Thrift

John Muir

To his original study of public participation in the First Liberty Loan Mr. Muir has added a sequel which tells of the way in which the Thrift base was broadened in the Second Liberty Loan.

The human side of the great tasks of war finance is given due attention by Mr. Muir, who cites some of the most humorous incidents developed through hurry or enthusiasm.

For the general public, for that large section of it which subscribed for Liberty Loan Bonds and especially for all who realize the patriotic spur which the war has given to Thrift this publication will be intensely interesting.

A limited number of "The Spread of American Thrift," which has been published by the De Vinne Press, will be sent without charge on application here.

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How Not to Invest (Continued)

that does not make full financial reports of its assets and liabilities, of its income and outgo. Take these reports to an experienced banker or business man to find if they will stand the acid test.

Glowing "write-ups" in cheap financial journals are an indication of fraud. When a promoter sends you one of these "write-ups" make inquiry as to the character of the journal printing it. You will probably learn that the publication lives by selling its pages to these get-rich-quick promoters.

Examine thoroughly into very new companies, not yet making profits, but expecting to. Ordinarily the prudent investor does not risk his savings in these new flotations. Almost invariably the shares of the best of them may later be purchased at lower prices. It is a good rule for the ordinary investor never to buy the shares of new companies until after their earning power has been proved. The vast majority of them never develop any continuous earning power.

Make sure that the money you pay for stock goes to the company and not to the broker or promoter. If the stock-seller turns only a small part of the money into the company, and keeps most of it as his "commission," the scheme is a fraud.

Place little confidence in ordinary bank references. The directors and promoters may be men with bank accounts who pay their bills promptly, and yet may all be swindlers.

Investigate first and invest afterwards. Many foolish people invest first and investigate afterwards—when it is too late.

QUESTION AND ANSWER

Q. I can save only a few dollars a month. I want to invest this where there will be no chance of loss, and at the same time I would like to get a good rate of interest. What do you recommend?

A. You cannot get a large rate of interest without risk. You can get four per cent from a savings bank, and by purchasing War Savings Stamps your money will earn four per cent compounded quarterly. We would recommend (1) the savings bank, (2) War Savings Stamps, (3) Liberty bonds. You cannot always be sure of selling Liberty bonds for as much as you pay for them. The $100 bonds sold last year are now quoted around $97. But you are insured against loss in the purchase of War Savings Stamps.

Free Booklets for Investors

"The Outlook for 1918." Dept. O-13, Babson's Statistical Organization, Advisory Building, Wellesley Hills, Mass.

Booklet and Investors' List, No. 58, regarding "Farm Loans and Bonds." A. G. Danforth & Co., Washington, Ill.

"The Spread of American Thrift," by John Muir. John Muir & Co., 61 Broadway, N. Y.

Pamphlet "C," list of offerings on "First Farm Mortgages and Real Estate Gold Bonds." E. J. Lander & Co., Grand Forks, N. D.

Booklet 12, on "Wisconsin Dairy Farm Mortgages." Markham & May Co., Milwaukee, Wis.

Current Investors' List, No. 104, on "First Mortgage Real Estate Serial Notes." Mercantile Trust Co., St. Louis, Mo.

Circular O-8, on "California Municipal Bonds." Oakland Street Improvement Bond Co., Hall & Jennison, Oakland, Cal.

Circular No. A-805, on "Straus Plan of First Mortgage Serial Bonds." S. W. Straus & Co., 150 Broadway, New York, or Straus Building, Chicago.

Booklet O-18, on "Guaranteed Farm Mortgages and List of Current Offerings." The Straus Brothers Company, Ligionier, Indiana.

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The Outlook Financial Department

"BORN AND BRED IN KANSAS"

A party of Eastern bankers was being entertained at the Omaha Club during the Convention of the Nebraska Bankers' Association recently. There were a dozen at the table, including N. H. Loomis, General Solicitor of the Union Pacific Railroad. The host, as was customary at that time, ordered cocktails, but noticed that *seven glasses* which chanced to be in a row remained untouched.

Hoping to have some fun at the expense of the teetotalers, he called attention to the fact and said, "Just to start conversation, I wish you fellows would tell us one by one your reasons for not drinking, in all good faith. I know that Mr. Loomis never touches the stuff because he is from Topeka, Kansas, but you others are all Eastern men, and perhaps we can get a story."

Mr. Loomis looked up with interest as one after the other these well-known bank officers from New York City, Philadelphia, St. Louis, Chicago, Kansas City, and St. Joseph stated, in about the same terms, that they had been *born and bred in Kansas*, and for that reason, never having been familiar with liquor, had never formed a taste for it. CLEMENT CHASE.

"The Western Financier," The Chase Publishing Company, Kansas City, Missouri.

THE RURAL SCHOOL SPEAKS

BY A. P. HOLLIS IN NORTH DAKOTA "EDUCATIONAL NEWS BULLETIN"

I am the one-room rural school. The farmer has improved his house and barn; he has left me primitive.

The farmer has improved his machinery; he has left me primitive.

The farmer has improved his corn; he has left me primitive.

The farmer has improved his hogs; he has left me primitive.

But I feel the throb of new growth; I feel sensations of infinite yields about to be made.

I feel the wild strains giving place to the power of a new science. I am in process of becoming civilized.

Soon I, too, shall burst from the hard shell of my primordial self. One room is too small for my accretions.

I must have two, four, ten rooms.

Let go! Let me rise! Let me expand!

I am to be the consolidated rural school.

I will make newer, higher, richer educational yields.

I will produce a new type of farmer-proprietor, farmer-legislator, farmer-citizen.

OLD BEN FRANKLIN ON "DAYLIGHT SAVING"

Your editorial on "Daylight Saving," in the issue of December 19 last, called to my mind a letter written on the subject by Dr. Benjamin Franklin to the "Journal of Paris." I think this letter of the Doctor entitles him to be called the original daylight saver, as you will, I am sure, be willing to concede after reading the letter. Perhaps you are already familiar with it.

The letter may be found under the caption "An Economical Project," and is addressed to the authors of the "Journal of Paris," and is signed "Subscriber." I read it in Volume II, page 227, of the "Works of Benjamin Franklin," published by Hilliard, Gray & Co. In that volume it appears under the general heading of "Essays on Moral Subjects, etc."

MARMADUKE B. MORTON.

St. Joseph, Missouri.

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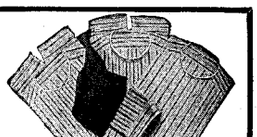
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